A. 152

11. R. 6

Four Offices OF PRAYER AND DEVOTION.

Answering Four the most important Occasions of a CHRISTIAN LIFE.

I. An Office of Preparation for Death, to be us'd often in the Days of Health.

II. A Penitential Office for Times of Humiliation and Confession, more especially for Fasting-Days.

III. An Office Commemorative of our Blessed Saviour's Sufferings, Death, Resurrection, &c. for the Redemption of the World.

IV. An Office of Preparation for the Holy Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

All these carefully Compiled out of the Holy Scriptures, the Church Liturgy, and many of the Best and most Approv'd Books of Devotion, both of the former and present Age.

By *WILLIAM TILLY*, D.D.

OXFORD:
Printed by *Leon. Lichfield*, for *B. LINTOTT*, at the *Cross-Keys*, between the two Temple Gates in *Fleet-street*, LONDON. 1714.

Imprimatur,

BERN. GARDINER,

Vice-Can. *Oxon.*

Octob. 1. 1713.

MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM

9 Lt c

To the Right Honble

ANNE

Counteſs of ABINGDON,
Baroneſs of KINTERTON,
One of the LADIES *of Her* MAJESTY's BED-CHAMBER.

MADAM,

I Crave leave to Preſent Your LADYSHIP with this Book of Devotions; not, that I think You ſtand in Need of ſuch Aſſiſtances, but becauſe I am willing to Recommend the Peruſal of it, by the Authority of ſo

Great a Name, to the Hands of Others, who are not ſo well furniſh'd with the Inſtruments of Piety, nor skill'd in the Arts and Practice of it, as I have reaſon to believe Your LADYSHIP is. For tho' I will not preſume to intrude into Your Cloſet, nor boldly to obſerve what paſſes there between GOD and Your ſelf, which You deſire ſhould be moſt in ſecret; yet, when I conſider, that a well-order'd Converſation muſt be the Conſequence of a ſincere and ſerious Piety, and that You make Retirement the Choice of Your Wiſdom, I know

know the Goodneſs of Your Mind to be ſuch, that You will not let thoſe bleſſed Opportunities of Improvement paſs without the beſt Employments: And Your LADYSHIP knows none to be greater, or better, more worthy humane Nature in general, or more becoming Perſons of Your High Quality, than a cloſe Attendance on the Duties of Piety and Devotion. Theſe, MADAM, are the Employment of Angels themſelves, and when they are choſen of Men to be ſo, they make us reſemble thoſe Heavenly Spirits, both in our Per-

fection and our Happineſs. And Your LADYSHIP has choſen this Good Part; and with ſome Few more of Your Quality, Wiſely and Piouſly conſiders, that there is a Day coming when the precious Hours ſpent upon our Knees, and in our Cloſets, will turn to our trueſt and beſt Account, and the Satisfaction of them will Abide with us always; when all thoſe that we have thrown away upon our Luſts and Pleaſures, in Noiſe and Vanity, and empty Viſits, will be gone, and leave nothing behind them, but a grating Re-

mem-

membrance; but Regret and Guilt, and a ſevere Repentance.

But I muſt remember, MADAM, that this my Addreſs ſtands now and appears in the Preſence of a Great LADY, who neither wants to be inform'd in the Duties of Religion, nor to be quicken'd in the Practice of it. I ſhall only therefore beg leave, MADAM, to add my earneſt Prayers for Your Health and Happineſs, and for that of Your moſt worthy Conſort, my LORD and PATRON; And more particularly, that GOD would return in Mercies on You

Both,

Both, the great Favours and Kindneſs You have ſhewn to One of the Meaneſt of His Servants.

This, MADAM, as it is moſt agreeable to the Matter and Subject of my Book, and to my own Obligations; ſo has it been for ſome Years paſt, and always ſhall continue to be, the Daily Practice of,

Your LADYSHIP'S,

Moſt Obliged, and

Moſt Dutiful Servant,

William Tilly.

THE PREFACE,

With Directions for the Use of this Book.

IF this Book may any way prove Useful, either to excite, or promote a Spirit of Piety in the Minds of Men, there needs no further Excuse for its Publication. And I cannot but say I hope it will do so, when to the best of my Judgment, it contains only the best Parts, drawn from many of the most approv'd Authors of Writings of this nature, and upon the most necessary Subjects.

The First Office, That of Preparation for Death, will not be thought Use-

Uſeleſs I hope, becauſe tho' the ſeveral Prayers in it lie ſcatter'd in many other Books, yet I have here endeavour'd to digeſt them in better Order, and to preſent them at one View, which was not done before; ſo to prevent that Diſtraction in our Devotions which turning to a multiplicity of Books might otherwiſe produce. And how neceſſary a part of our daily Devotion this ought to be eſteem'd, there needs no other Argument than this, to thoſe who conſider; That to Die well is worth the Care and Buſineſs of our whole Lives, becauſe on that the Turn of our eternal State depends. And therefore to lay in by our Prayers beforehand a Treaſure of Grace and Comforts againſt that time for our ſelves, does well deſerve our utmoſt Regard and Application. For by this means we ſhall lay repeated Engagements on God's Goodneſs and Mercy and Faithfulneſs, to anſwer us in that great time of our Need; who will be ſure Then to remember us for Good,

and

and not leave us deſtitute of that Grace and thoſe Comforts which we ſhall have ſo often implored at his merciful Hands, by the conſtant Piety of our former Life.

If therefore ſome part of this Office were added to our Morning or Evening Devotions, it is what I believe we ſhould find full of no ſmall Advantage to our ſpiritual Eſtate. And if beſides this, we would allot One Hour ſome Day of the Week, to go through the whole Office, we ſhould find, the Comfort of having done ſo would well reward our Pains. And the Day that I would recommend for that is Saturday, the Day between that of our Lord's Crucifixion, and that of his Reſurrection, in which he lay under the State of Death, which cannot therefore but ſeem the moſt proper ſeaſon for Meditation on our Own.

The next Office is that of Repentance, more eſpecially for Times of Faſting and Humiliation; but if ſome of

thoſe

those Prayers in this Office, that most Affect us, were likewise made part of our Daily Devotion, we should think our selves well recompensed in those returns of Quiet and Satisfaction, we should perceive from thence in our own Consciences, by thus keeping our Accounts clear and well adjusted, and continually making up the Breaches of our Spiritual Peace. Besides this, I hope I need not recommend the Necessity of a Day of Fasting and Retirement sometimes, when this whole Office may be gone through, without much greater expence of Time than the former.

The Office of Commemoration of our Saviour's Death, &c. will be a good Employment for our Sundays Devotion, that Day being since, and upon the account of his Resurrection, more peculiarly devoted to the Remembrance of the great Benefits we receive from him; It should therefore chiefly be spent in grateful Reflections upon, and in hearty

Thanks-

Thanksgivings for, what he has done and suffer'd on our behalf. But if this Office were likewise gone through once every Good-Friday, it would be the most suitable Employment of the Day: And if it were so in the Week of our Preparation for the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, it might assist us in that, which we know to be One of the necessary Parts of our Preparation, the Thankful Remembrance of Christ's Death.

As for the Last Office, I hope it will not be quite superfluous, tho' there are so many Good Books on this Subject already Publish'd; because I have endeavour'd here, to draw into this One, that which in every One I thought the Best, what concerns every Instance of our Preparation, and will in my Opinion best raise and influence our Devotion.

If any Person receive Advantage from the Care I have herein taken, I

shall think it a sufficient Recompence for my Pains. And if to the many Prayers I here Present him with, he will only add One short Petition for the Compiler of them, in return I heartily Wish him all the Blessings in this Book.

A

THE

THE CONTENTS.

I. *AN Office of Preparation for Death, to be us'd often in the Days of Health.* Pag. 1
For a Happy Death. p. 2
For Preparation for our Last End. p. 4
For Assistance at the Hour of Death. p. 6
For Preparation for Judgment. p. 7
For a Blessed Resurrection to Eternal Life. p. 9
That we may make a speedy Preparation for our last End. p. 11
Out of the Burial Office. p. 13
A Prayer of Preparation to the Holy Sacrament, and to Death. p. 15
A Prayer for Deliverance from Death and Damnation. p. 16
A Prayer for Deliverance from Sickness, Death, and Damnation. p. 18
A Prayer that we may lead an Holy Life, and find Mercy in the Day of Judgment. p. 19

A Prayer for Deliverance from the Miseries of our Pilgrimage; expressing earnest Desires of enjoying God, and the happiness of Heaven. p. 21

A Prayer for the Continuance of God's Favour to us, even to our Old Age, and for a Happy Departure. p. 22

A Prayer against the Terrors of the Day of Judgment p. 24

Prayers preparatory to the Hour of Sickness, and against the Danger of Death. p. 25

A Meditation on Death, and a Prayer preparatory to it. p. 36

A Meditation upon the Day of Judgment, and a Prayer for Mercy and Salvation. p. 37

A Contemplation and Prayer on the Joys and Blessings of them that depart hence in the Lord. p. 38

A Thanksgiving for God's Providence both in Life and Death. p. 40

A Prayer for a Blessed Ending, to be said in time of Health or Sickness. p. 45

Psalm XXXIX. 4. *&c.* p. 46

Psalm XC. p. 48

A Prayer of Resignation, as to the time, or manner of our Death, and for readiness for it. p. 51

The

The CONTENTS.

The Second Office.

A Penitential Office for Times of Humiliation and Confession, more especially for Fasting-Days. p. 53.
A Prayer for Contrition. p. 54
Several Penitential Prayers. p. 55
Forms of General Confession. p. 65
For serious Examination of our Lives. p. 69
Directions for Examination. p. 71
Confession after Examination. p. 71
Psalm LI. p. 75
Another Form of Confession. p. 80
A Prayer for Remission of Sins. p. 98
A Prayer for Deliverance from Sin and Punishment. p. 102
A Confession of Sins, and a Prayer for Pardon. p. 103
A Prayer for Remission of Sins. p. 105
A Prayer for the Pardon of Sins, and Restitution to God's Favour. p. 106
A Prayer for Pardon, and Redemption from Sins. p. 108
A Prayer that God would pardon our Sins, and direct us in the way of Righteousness. p. 109

Ano-

Another Form of Confession of Sins, to be us'd, when those p. 71. *and* 80. *are not.* p. 110
The Prayer after this Confession. p. 118
A Prayer for the Grace and Perfection of Repentance. p. 119
A Prayer for Pardon of Sins, to conclude this Office. p. 122

The Third Office.

A *Commemorative Office of our Blessed Saviour's Sufferings, Death, and Resurrection, &c. for the Redemption of the World.* p. 128
A Thanksgiving for Christ's Sufferings. 135
Another form of Prayer and Thanksgiving, recounting our Blessed Saviour's Sufferings. p. 140
The Prayer. p. 149
Praise to God for our Redemption by Christ. p. 151
The Poverty and Labours of our Saviour's Life. p. 159
Praise for the Sufferings of Christ, &c. p. 162
Christ is our Propitiation. p. 168
That we may make a right use of our Saviour's Sufferings. p. 170

Christ's

Christ's Victory over Death, When thou hadst overcome, *&c.* p. 173

The Fourth Office.

AN Office of Preparation for the Holy Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. p. 183

For a Right use of the Holy Sacrament. p. 190

A Prayer before Examination. p. 197

Directions for Examination. p. 201

After Examination, Sentences of Confession, to be us'd. p. 201

Other Confessions. p. 209

Another Form of Confession, and Imploring Pardon. p. 210

Directions for Remembering Christ's Death. p. 213

A Thanksgiving Prayer in Remembrance of our Saviour's Sufferings. p. 213

Prayers for *Faith* and *Charity,* in the Holy Sacrament.

For Faith. p. 218

For Charity. p. 221

For our Enemies. p. 223

Intercessions before the Sacrament.

A Prayer for the Whole State of Mankind. p. 224

Another Prayer of Intercession before receiving the Sacrament. p. 227
A Prayer before receiving the Holy Sacrament. p. 232
Prayers of more immediate addreſs to the Holy Sacrament. p. 237
An Act of Love. p. 243
An Act of Deſire. p. 244
An Act of Contrition. p. 245
An Act of Faith. p. 247
The Petition. p. 248
Sentences to be us'd juſt before, or at the receiving the Holy Sacrament. p. 250
Immediately after receiving both Kinds. p. 255
Prayers at Home after receiving. p. 257
Sentences out of the Holy Scriptures, to be us'd after receiving the Holy Sacrament, which conclude this Office. 262

ERRATA.

PAGE 5. l. 5. *read* beatified. p. 22. l. 19. r. glorious. l. 20. r. thy. p. 158. l. 23. r. Strony. p. 213. l. 16. r. Afflictions.

Four Offices *of* Prayer *and* Devotion, *Answering* Four, *the most Important Occasions of a* Christian Life.

I. *An Office of Preparation for Death, to be used often in the Days of Health.*

MAN that is born of a Woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of Misery; He cometh up, and is cut down like a Flower; he fleeth as it were a Shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death, of whom may we seek for Succour but of thee, O Lord, who for our Sins art justly displeased?

Yet, O Lord God most Holy, O Lord most Mighty, O Holy and

Merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter Pains of Eternal Death.

Thou knoweſt, Lord, the Secrets of our Hearts; ſhut not thy merciful Ears to our Prayers; but ſpare us, Lord moſt Holy, O God moſt Mighty, O Holy and Merciful Saviour, thou moſt worthy Judge Eternal, ſuffer us not at our laſt Hour for any Pains of Death to fall from thee.

For a Happy Death.

HELP me, O God, ſo to order my Converſation in the World, ſo to govern my Spirit, and to lead my Life with ſo much Care, that I may ſafely Die upon it. And ſuperadd this to all the Grace and Favour thou haſt, or ſhalt have ſhewn me all along in Life, not to remove me hence, but with all Advantage for Eternity; when I ſhall be in a due preparation of Mind, in a holy diſpoſition of Soul, in a perfect renunci-

nunciation of the Guise of this mad and sinful World, when I shall be entirely resign'd up to thee, my God, when I shall have clear acts of Faith in God by Jesus Christ, high and reverential Thoughts of thee in my Mind, enlarg'd and inflam'd Affections towards thee. And when I come to leave the World, afford me such a mighty power and presence of thy own Good Spirit, that I may have solid Consolation in believing, and depart in the Faith of God's Elect; that I may chearfully follow thee into the state on the other side Death, of which thou hast given so great an Assurance by the Resurrection of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who hath brought Life and Immortality to light by the Gospel, and who hath promis'd to change these our vile Bodies, that they may be fashion'd like unto his Glorious Body, according to the working of his Mighty Power, by

which he is able to ſubdue all things unto himſelf; to whom with thee, O Father, and the Holy Ghoſt, be all Honour and Glory, World without end. *Amen.*

For Preparation for our Laſt End.

GRANT, O Lord, that I may end my Life in thy Fear and Favour, and receive my Death, whenever it ſhall approach, not as my Curſe, but as my Deliverance, as a reſt from my Labours, and an entrance upon a Life without Trouble, and without Sin. Remember not againſt me my manifold Follies, but let them all be done away by thy Mercies, and my Bleſſed Saviour's Merits, and my own true Repentance; that I may come to my laſt Change without Guilt, and foreſee its near Approach without Fear

or Impatience: And enable my Soul to ſtrip it ſelf of all fleſhly Affections before it leaves my Body, and to be of like Mind and Diſpoſition with the Holy Angels, and Beautified Spirits, before it goes to keep them Company. And, in my laſt Trial, bleſs my Sick-Bed with the Benefit of a Spiritual Guide, and with an Opportunity of receiving the Sacrament of the Body and Blood of Chriſt; that the Strength of that heavenly Food may chear my fainting Spirits, and carry me with Joy to my Journey's End: Make me then to embrace all Opportunities of renouncing my own Will, and reſigning my ſelf to Thine, and of ſhewing forth Devotion of Spirit, Holy Obedience, Patience, Faith, and humble Confidence in thee, and exerciſe the ſame diligently as my laſt labours for Immortality, and for ſecuring thy everlaſting Mercy, thro' Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

For Assistance at the Hour of Death.

STrengthen me, O Lord, in my last Agonies; and as my Strength decays, let my Pains wear off. But when my Strength fails, let not my Faith fail; even in Death enable me to trust in thee. Deliver me from all violent disorders of a troubled Fancy, or painful delusions of my Ghostly Enemy. Oh let him not be able to disturb and terrify me, or any way prevail against me. Have me in thy Custody, O Holy Father, for nothing can take me out of thy Hands; Give thy Holy Angels charge to stand about me, to guard and receive my poor Soul at my Departure, and to conduct and carry it to the blessed receptacles of Rest and Peace. If it be thy Gracious Will, O Lord, make my Pains short,

and

and my Death easy, at least, not extremely tedious, or grievous to me. But if thou hast otherwise order'd, thy Blessed Will be done; only give me Patience to bear them, and spiritual Comforts under them, and, at thine own time, make my Death my Passage to a joyful Resurrection, to a Blessed and Eternal Life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Preparation for Judgment.

I Believe, O Blessed Jesus, that from thy Throne at God's Right Hand, where thou now sittest, thou wilt come again to judge the World, attended with thy Holy Angels. I believe, O thou Adorable Judge, that all Mankind shall be summon'd before thy Awful Tribunal; all the Dead, who shall be awak'd out of the

the Graves, when the Angel ſhall blow the laſt Trump, and all that are then Quick and Alive, ſhall appear before thee. That I, and all the World, ſhall give a ſtrict Account of all our Thoughts, Words, and Actions; that the Books will be then open'd; that out of thoſe Dreadful Regiſters we ſhall be Judg'd: That Satan and our own Conſciences will be our Accuſers. O let the laſt Trump be ever ſounding in my Ears, that I may ever be mindful of my great Account; and that I may neither Speak, nor Do, nor Think, any thing that may wound my own Conſcience, or provoke thy Anger, or make me tremble at the Awful Day. I know, O Lord, that Love only ſhall endure that terrible Teſt, that Love only ſhall be Acquitted, that Love only ſhall be eternally Bleſt; and therefore I will ever Praiſe and Love thee. Glory be to thee, O thou

Be-

Beloved Son of God, to whom the the Father has committed all Judgment. How can they that love thee, O Jesu, ever Despond, tho' their love in this Life is always Imperfect, when at last they shall have love for their Judge, love that has felt, and will compassionate all their Infirmities? And therefore all Love, all Glory be to thee. *Amen.*

For a Blessed Resurrection to Eternal Life.

ALmighty God, whose works are great and marvellous, whose ways are just and true; thou art infinite in Power, and therefore nothing is impossible to thee; thou art abundant in Goodness and Truth, and therefore whatever thou hast promis'd shall come to pass. Fit and prepare me, O Lord, by the assistance of thy Grace, for that

that Bleſſed Immortality of Body and Soul, which thou haſt made the Portion of all thoſe that Love and Fear thee. Let me never defile my Body by ſenſual and brutiſh Luſts, ſince thou haſt deſign'd to make it immortal and incorruptible. Let me never ſink under the Burthen of my preſent Infirmities and Miſeries; ſince thou haſt graciouſly promis'd to reward my Patience and Submiſſion with a Glorious Body, no more liable to Pains, or Diſeaſes, or Diſſolution. Let me not immoderately Grieve for thoſe Friends and Relations that ſleep in the Lord, becauſe they ſhall awake, at the Laſt Day, in greater Perfection and Glory. Let not the Thoughts of Death be any longer uneaſy to me, for that it reduces my Body to Duſt; I know that my Redeemer lives, and that he ſhall ſtand upon the Earth at the Laſt Day; and though, after my Skin,

worms

Worms deſtroy my Body, yet in my Fleſh ſhall I ſee God. O let theſe great and precious Promiſes ſo influence my Life and Converſation, that I may eſcape the Corruption that is in the World through Luſt, and by purifying my ſelf as thou art pure, may partake of the Divine Nature in thy Heavenly Kingdom, through the Merits of Jeſus Chriſt my Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

That we may make a ſpeedy Preparation for our laſt End.

O Eternal God, my Maker, my Redeemer; I adore and bleſs thy Holy Name, that thou haſt, with ſuch admirable Patience, not only ſuffer'd me to live to this Hour; but withal, haſt multiplied thy daily Bleſſings upon me, even then when I, by my ſinful Life, have moſt unkindly

kindly and treacherously Rebell'd against thee.

But who knows, O merciful Lord, how soon thy abus'd Patience may end; or how speedily thou mayest call me to a sad Account for all my former Days so miserably spent? O my Dear Lord, suffer me not then to neglect this Blessed Season; but by an hearty Repentance speedily, even this Day, this Instant, cause me to return to thee; that how soon soever thou shalt call me out of this World, my Accounts may be found audited, my Sins cancell'd, and my Soul acquitted, by the Blood of that Lamb that takes away the Sins of the World.

Give me Grace to consecrate the rest of my life unto thy Service, and to redeem the Time which I cannot recal: And keep me ever under the Wings of thy Protection, that neither Sin, nor Danger, may Approach to hurt me. Grant this,

O

O my God, for his ſake that vouch-ſafed to Die for me, thy only Son Jeſus Chriſt the Righteous. *Amen.*

Out of the Burial Office.

ALmighty God, with whom do live the Spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the Souls of the Faithful, after they are deliver'd from the burthen of the Fleſh, are in Joy, and Felicity; we give thee hearty thanks for that it has pleas'd thee to deliver our Brethren, who have gone before us, out of the miſeries of this ſinful World; beſeeching thee, that it may pleaſe thee to accompliſh the Number of thine Elect, and to haſten thy Kingdom, that we, with all thoſe that have departed in the true Faith of thy Holy Catholick Church, may have our perfect Conſummation

and Bliſs, both in Body and Soul, in thy Eternal Kingdom, thro' Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

O Merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, who is the Reſurrection and the Life, in whom whoſoever believeth ſhall live though he die, and whoſoever liveth and believeth in him ſhall not die Eternally; who haſt alſo taught us not to be ſorry, as Men without hope, for them that ſleep in him; we meekly beſeech thee, O Father, to raiſe us from the death of Sin unto the life of Righteouſneſs, that when we ſhall depart this life, we may reſt in him as all thy Faithful departed do, and that at the general Reſurrection of our Bodies at the laſt Day, we may be found acceptable in thy ſight, and receive the Bleſſing which thy well beloved Son ſhall then pronounce to all that love and fear thee, ſaying,

ing, Come ye Bleſſed Children of my Father, inherit the Kingdom prepar'd for you from the beginning of the World. Grant this, we beſeech thee, O merciful Father, through Jeſus Chriſt our Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

A Prayer of Preparation to the Holy Sacrament, and to Death.

O Lord our Judge, whoſe loving kindneſs is great, and always before our Eyes, manifeſted in the abundant acts of thy Grace and Providence; make us to love and frequent all the Actions, Miniſtries, and Conveyances of thy Graces to us, eſpecially thy Holy Sacraments. O Dear God, endue our Souls with Faith and Charity, and Holy Penitence, that our Hands

and Hearts, our Souls and Bodies, being waſh'd in Innocence and Penance, we may go to thy Holy Table; and may, in the whole Courſe of our Life, walk Righteouſly, and in Obedience to thee, that in this World, hating the Congregation of the Wicked, and the Fellowſhip of Deceitful and Vain Perſons, at laſt our Souls may not be ſhut up with Sinners, nor our Lives with the Blood-Thirſty, but we may have our Portion in the eternal Habitation of thy Houſe, where thine Honour dwelleth and reigneth World without end. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Deliverance from Death and Damnation.

O Lord, my Strength and Confidence, my Shield, and the Defence of all that Hope in thee, hear

hear the Voice of our humble Petitions. We hold up our Hands to thy Mercy Seat, praying thee for Pity, and Pardon of our Sins: Reward us not according to our Deeds, nor according to the wickedneſs of our Inventions; for if thou ſhouldeſt deal with us according to the Operation of our Hands, we ſhould be like them that go down into the Pit, and our Inheritance would be Death and Deſtruction. But our Heart hath truſted in thee, and thou haſt helped us: Continue thy loving Kindneſs to us, and pluck us not away; neither deſtroy us with the ungodly and wicked doers, but magnify thy Mercies in the Salvation of our Souls, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Deliverance from Sickneſs, Death, and Damnation.

O Lord our God, whoſe Mercy is Infinite, but thy Wrath endureth but the twinkling of an Eye, and even in this ſhort time of thy Wrath, thou remembereſt Mercy; we cry unto thee, and addreſs our ſelves unto thee right humbly: O turn not thy Face away from us; keep our Life from them who go down into the Pit, and preſerve our Souls from Hell. And although thou ſometimes ſendeſt Heavineſs unto us, and Trouble upon our Loins, yet let it be but as for a Night, let thy Mercy dawn upon us, and ſhine as in a glorious Morning; for thou art more pleas'd in demonſtrations of thy Mercy, than in ſhewing thy Diſpleaſure. O Lord, heal

heal us, and be merciful unto us, and ſave us, turn our Heavineſs into Joy, and gird us with Gladneſs; ſo ſhall we give thanks unto thee for ever, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer that we may lead an Holy Life, and find Mercy in the day of Judgment.

O Moſt Mighty God, who art more pleas'd with the ſacrifice of Thankſgiving, and the Oblation of our Souls in the Vows of Obedience, and a Holy Life, than with the Burnt-Offerings and ſacrifices of Bullocks and Goats, let thy Grace reform our lives and manners: Keep our Mouth from Slander and Obloquy, from Guile and Deceit; let us never conſent to Actions of Injuſtice or Uncleanneſs, that

that we partake not with Thieves, or with Adulterers, either in their Sin or Punishment: That when thou shalt appear in perfect Beauty, with a consuming Fire before thee, and a Tempest round about thee, with Terrors and glorious Majesty, calling the Heavens and the Earth together, that thou mayest judge all thy People, thou mayest gather us among thy Saints, and give us the Mercies, and the Portion of thine Inheritance, that so we may Honour thee, by an Eternal Oblation of Praise and Thanksgiving in the Heavens, where thou, O God, declarest thy Salvation to all thy Elect People, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Deliverance from the Miſeries of our Pilgrimage; expreſſing earneſt Deſires of enjoying God, and the happineſs of Heaven.

O Merciful and Dear God, whoſe loving Kindneſs is better than Life it ſelf, defend us againſt the Malice and Deſigns of all them that ſeek the hurt of our Souls, and make us to rejoice in thy Help, and under the ſhadow of thy Wings. O let the Day-ſpring of thy Favour viſit us from on high, that we may ſeek thee with an early Devotion, purſue after thee with a conſtant, and an active Induſtry, and at laſt poſſeſs thee with the firm comprehenſions of Love and Charity: That in this World longing and thirſting after thee with fervent Deſires, we may for ever hereafter behold thy Power and Glory, and our Souls be eter-

eternally ſatisfied, even as with Marrow and Fatneſs, when our Lips and Hearts ſhall praiſe thee to all Eternity. Grant this, for the love and honour of Jeſus Chriſt our only Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

A Prayer for the continuance of God's Favour to us, even to our Old Age, and for a Happy Departure.

O Lord God, our houſe of Defence, and our Caſtle, who by thy Mercies and thy loving Spirit, haſt taught us, and led us in thy ways from our firſt Years until now; thou haſt brought us to great Honour, even the honour of being Chriſtians, the honour of Adoption to be thy Children, and Heirs of thy glorous Promiſes, Co-heirs with thy Son Jeſus Chriſt, and haſt Comforted us on every ſide, with a continual Stream of thy Mercies, and

and Refreſhments: Give us thy Grace that we may love thee, and long for thee above all the things of this World. And as thou haſt holden us up ever ſince we were Born; ſo let thy Mercy go along with us all our Days: Caſt us not away in the time of Age, and give us Grace that we may never caſt thee, nor thy laws from us. Let not thy Grace, and the ghoſtly Strength, we derive from thee, forſake us when our natural Strength fails us, but let our Spirit grow upon the diſadvantages of the Fleſh, and begin to receive the happineſs of Eternity, by an abſolute Conqueſt over the weaken'd and decaying Body; that after we have, by thy Aid, paſs'd through the great Troubles and Adverſities, thou ſheweſt to all thy Children in this World, we may lie down in Righteouſneſs, and with thy Favour; that when thou bringeſt us out from the deep of the

Earth

Earth again, we may have a joyful Reſurrection to the ſociety of Saints and Angels, and the full fruition of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

A Prayer againſt the Terrors of the Day of Judgment.

O Lord God, the Judge of all the World, from whom cometh all Promotion, and all Puniſhment, have Mercy upon us now, at the hour of Death, and in the day of Judgment, when thou ſhalt judge all the Congregations of Men, and Angels, according unto right. O give us Grace to expect thy coming, in Humility and Charity, that we be not ſtiff-necked, and exalted in our own Opinion, and Conceptions, but may ſubmit to thy Yoke, with

with Meekneſs and Obedience; that, when thou ſhalt pour forth the Cup of Vengeance upon the Ungodly, we may not drink, or taſte of the Dreggs of it; but may ſit down at thy Table, in the Supper of the Lamb, and be ſatisfied with the Bleſſings of Eternity, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer preparatory to the Hour of Sickneſs, and againſt the Danger of Death.

O Lord God of our Salvation, who for our ſakes wert wounded, and didſt die, and lie in the Grave, but yet, alone of all that ever died, wert free among the Dead, and by thine own Power didſt riſe again, with Victory and Triumph; have Mercy upon me thy Servant, when thine Indignation lieth hard upon

me, and thou art pleas'd to vex me with thy Storms; when my Soul is full of Trouble, by reaſon of my Sins, and my Life draweth nigh unto the Grave: Reſtore me to thy Favour, and let me not go down into the Dark, nor my Life into the Place where all things are forgotten; but let me ſhew forth thy loving Kindneſs, amongſt thy redeemed Ones, in the land of the Living: For the Living ſhall Praiſe thee, and confeſs thy Holineſs, and the Mercies of thy holy Name. O hide not thou thy Face from me, but give me health of Body, and reſtore and preſerve me in the life of Righteouſneſs; and ſo bleſs me with Opportunities of doing thee Service, that I may redeem the time paſt, and by thy Grace may grow rich in Good Works, always abounding in the Work of the Lord; that when thou ſhalt demand my Soul to be render'd up into thy Hands, it may

not

not be abhorred of thee, nor ſuffer thy Terrors, but may feel an eternity of Bleſſings in the reſurrection of the juſt, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

I.

I have ſinn'd, what ſhall I do unto thee, O thou preſerver of Men? I beſeech thee, ſet me not as a mark againſt thee, nor make me a burthen to my ſelf: But, O merciful Lord, be pleas'd to pardon my Tranſgreſſion, and paſs by mine Iniquity, for now ſhall I ſleep in the Duſt, and thou ſhalt ſeek me in the Morning, but I ſhall not be.

Do not condemn me, O my God, deſpiſe not the work of thine own Hands.

All the Days of my appointed Time will I wait till my change come.

Are not my Days determin'd, and the number of my Months with thee? Turn thine Anger from me, that I may reſt till I ſhall accompliſh, as an hireling, my Day.

Thy hands have made me, and faſhion'd me round about, O deſtroy me not with the evil-doers.

Thou haſt cloath'd me with Skin, and Fleſh, and fenc'd me with Bones, and Sinews.

Thou haſt granted me Life and Favour, and thy Viſitation hath preſerv'd my Spirit.

My Days are conſumed as a Shadow, and I am wither'd like Graſs.

But I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he ſhall ſtand at the latter Day upon the Earth; and though after my Skin, Worms deſtroy this Body, yet in my Fleſh ſhall I ſee God, whom I ſhall ſee for my ſelf, and mine Eyes ſhall behold, and not another, though my Reins be conſum'd within me.

Thou

H.

Thou art the great Creator of the World, O God, and ſovereign Judge of all Mankind.

Thou ſitteſt above in thy glorious Throne, and in thine Hands are the Keys of Life and Death.

All things do live unto thee, O Lord, thou ſole Preſerver of Univerſal Nature;

The bleſſed Saints rejoice in thy Glory, and with pleaſure expect from thee the accompliſhment of their Bliſs.

Even the unhappy Spirits declare thy Juſtice; and the reſt of thy Creatures look up for Mercy;

Expecting, at laſt, to be remov'd from Corruption, into the glorious liberty of the Sons of God.

Lord, whilſt we breathe, let us live to thee; and when we expire, depart in thy Peace;

That whether we live or die, we may be always thine, and after Death ſtill live with thee.

Give us eternal Reſt, O merciful Lord, and may thy glorious Light ſhine upon us for ever. *Amen.*

III.

'Tis not for us, O Lord, to chuſe our Conditions; but to manage well what thou haſt appointed.

We ought not therefore to repine at thy wiſe and holy Decree, or think it hard to tread the Path that the beſt and holieſt Men have paſs'd before us.

Adam, the firſt of Men, and *Abraham*, the friend of God; *David*, the man after God's own Heart, and the bleſſed Mother of our Lord himſelf.

Even the bleſſed Jeſus himſelf, the eternal Son of God, expir'd on the Croſs, and went to his Glory through the Gates of Death.

And

And ſhall our fond Self-love make us complain, or wiſh to be exempted from the fate of all Mankind?

Should we not rather Rejoice at the thoughts of Death, which brings with it ſo great Advantage!

Lord, we confeſs thy Decrees are Juſt, and our ſelves the cauſe of all our Miſeries.

We ſacrifice our Youth to Folly, and Vanity; and our Manly Years to Luſt and Pride;

We ſpend our Old Age in Craft, and Avarice; and begin not to live till we are ready to die:

Then we bewail the ſhortneſs of our Time, when our ſelves have prodigally thrown it away.

We lead a looſe, and negligent Life, and then complain that Death takes us unawares.

Our Days, perhaps, are too few to grow Rich, or to ſatisfy the Ambition of a haughty Spirit.

But

But to be taught thy Love, O God, and to imitate thy meek and humble Son,

Requires not ſo much the number of Years, as the faithful Endeavours of a pious Mind.

Could we beſtow, on the improvement of our Souls, the time we ſo vainly trifle away;

Our Day would be ſhort enough, not to ſeem tedious; and long enough to finiſh our appointed task.

And what, O glorious God, is our buſineſs here; but to trim our Lamps, and wait for thy coming?

O thou moſt juſt, but ſecret Providence, who governeſt all things by the counſel of thy will:

Whoſe powerful hand can wound, and heal, lead down to the Grave, and bring again.

Behold to thee we bow our heads; and freely ſubmit our deareſt concerns.

Strike, as thou pleaſeſt, our

health, our lives; we cannot be ſafer than at thy diſpoſe.

Only theſe few Requeſts I humbly make, which, Oh! may thy Clemency vouchſafe to hear.

Cut me not off in the midſt of my folly, nor ſuffer me to expire with my ſins unpardon'd.

But make me, Lord, firſt ready for thy ſelf, then take me to thy ſelf, in thy own fit time.

Give me eternal reſt, O merciful Lord, and let thy glorious light ſhine upon me for ever. *Amen.*

IV.

O Lamb of God, that takeſt away the ſins of the world, thou that art our Saviour and our Judge,

Deliver me from the torments of another World, and the ſad effects of thine infinite and eternal Vengeance.

O that I may, in my preſent Life,

ſo dread and fear thoſe Puniſhments, that I may never feel them.

O that I may rightly uſe the day of Grace; O Jeſu, help me to Repent while repentance is available to Salvation!

O Sun of Righteouſneſs riſe upon me with healing in thy Wings.

O enlighten, and water our hard frozen Souls, with the radiant Beams of thy holy Spirit!

Come deareſt Jeſu, come quickly, and reſcue me from the Place of everlaſting Horrour.

Thou, who cameſt once to Redeem us, come now to Deliver us, whom thou haſt Redeem'd with thy precious Blood.

Help and deliver us out of the ſnare of the Enemy; that we may paſs from death to life, and dwell with thee in thy bleſſed peace.

Give us eternal Reſt, O merciful Lord, and may thy glorious Light ſhine on us for ever. *Amen.*

V.

O glorious Lord, the free original ſource, and final end of univerſal Nature;

Since by thy Grace thou haſt begun, and ſown in our Hearts the ſeeds of Glory:

O may the ſame bleſt hand go on, to finiſh its own moſt bleſſed work.

Ripen the Fruit thou reſerveſt for thy ſelf, and haſten the Days of thy joyful Harveſt:

Send forth thy Angels to reap thy Grain, and lay it up ſafe in thy heavenly Garner;

There to ſupply the place of thoſe unhappy Tares, which thy Juſtice has condemned to Eternal Fire.

There to join with thy perfectly Bleſſed, to ſing Eternal Hallelujahs unto thee. *Amen.*

A Meditation on Death, and a Prayer Preparatory to it.

O Eternal God, whoſe Being was before the Mountains were brought forth, before the Earth and World were made, even from everlaſting, and world without end, have mercy upon us weak and impotent People, the Children of Men, who fade away ſuddenly, like the Graſs; remove our miſdeeds from before thee, and our ſecret ſins from the ſight of thy Countenance: Be not angry with us, neither conſume us in thy diſpleaſure: Teach us to number all the Days of our Life, and to reckon on ſtill to the Day of our Death; that when our Days are gone, and our Years are brought to an end, like a Tale that is told, thou mayeſt turn

turn unto us at the laſt, and be gracious unto us in the pardon of our Sins, in reſtraining the power and malice of all our Ghoſtly Enemies, in giving us opportunity of all ſpiritual aſſiſtances and advantages; that our Lamps being trimm'd and burning Bright with Charity and Devotion, we may enter into the Bride-chamber; there for ever to behold the glorious Majeſty of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

A Meditation upon the Day of Judgment, and a Prayer for Mercy and Salvation.

O Lord our King, Lord of the whole Earth, have mercy upon us, and ſanctify us with thy Grace, that we may hate every thing that is Evil, that we may love

thee, give thanks unto thy Name, and Rejoyce in remembrance of thy Holineſs; that in the Day of Judgment and great Terrours, when thou ſhalt ſit in thy Seat ſupported with Righteouſneſs and Judgment, and a Fire ſhall go forth from thy Preſence, to Burn up thy Enemies on every ſide, thou mayeſt preſerve our Souls in ſafety from the Hand of our Enemies, and a light may ſpring up unto us, to preſerve us from Eternal Darkneſs, and the want of the light of thy countenance, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Contemplation and Prayer on the Joys and Bleſſings of them that depart hence in the Lord.

O Lord God, who haſt promis'd Salvation to thy People, and haſt

haſt done great things for us already, deliver us from the Captivity, and Bondage of Sin and Miſery. Fill our Hearts with holy Sorrow and Compunction whenever we treſpaſs againſt thee; and teach us ſo to deny our ſelves, to mortify our Affections, to Crucify our Luſts, and all the Temptations of the Fleſh, that we going on our way Mourning and Weeping, deſpiſing the pleaſures of this Life, may, when thy great Harveſt ſhall come, and thy Reapers the Angels ſhall ſeparate the Wheat from the Tares, come before thee with Joy, and bring our Sheaves with us, to be laid up in thy Granary, that ſo we may eſcape the everlaſting Burning, through the mercies of Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Thankſgiving for God's Providence both in Life and Death.

I.

COME let us praiſe the goodneſs of our God, who orders every thing to the beſt for his Servants.

Thy Providence, O God, governs all our life, and takes ſo particular care of our Death.

Thou caſteſt us upon our Bed of Sickneſs, and draweſt the Curtain betwixt the World and us;

Shutting out all its vain deſigns, and contracting our buſineſs to the one thing needful.

There in that quiet Solitude thou ſpeakeſt to our Hearts; and ſetteſt before us all our life.

There thou diſcovereſt the fallacies of this World; and inviteſt us to

to make our preparation for the other.

Thither thou ſendeſt thy meſſengers of Peace, to treat with our Souls, and reconcile them to Heaven.

Thither thou ſendeſt thine only Son to ſecure our paſſage, and conduct us unto thy ſelf.

O how quite different will our thoughts be then; to what they were in our careleſs Health?

How ſhall we freely cenſure what we once eſteem'd; and be eaſier convinc'd unto wiſer Counſels?

When our unruly Senſes ſhall be check'd with Pains; and our raſh Minds made ſober with Fears.

When the occaſions of Sins ſhall be remov'd away; and every thing about us incline us to repent.

Bleſſed for ever be thy Name, O Lord, whoſe mercy ſanctifies even our Puniſhments into Favours.

Thou bringeſt us low, to perſwade us to be humble; and preſcribeſt us a ſickneſs to cure our Infirmities.

Thou commandeſt the Grave to diſpenſe with none; but indifferently to ſeize on all alike

That all may alike provide for that fatal Hour; and none be undone with miſtaken Hopes.

Thou telleſt us plainly, that all muſt Die, but kindly concealeſt the time and place.

That every where we may ſtand on our Guard; and every Moment expect thy coming.

Let not, O Lord, theſe gracious Arts be loſt; which thy merciful Wiſdom contrives for our ſakes.

But every time we reflect upon our own Death, or that of others, make us the more diligent in preparing for our Departure hence. *Amen.*

II.

Give us grace, O God, to make our Peace betimes with thee, before the evening of our Days approach too near.

Whilſt it is call'd to Day, let us faithfully labour; for the Night will come wherein none can work.

Let us implore thy favour, look into our own breaſts, and ſtrictly examine what paſſes there.

Leſt, while we pray for the Salvation of others, our ſelves become reprobates for ever.

Teach us, O Lord, not to eſteem any creature more than thee; defend us from this abhorr'd Ingratitude.

Let us not eſteem them more than they deſerve, nor buſy our Thoughts too eagerly about them.

And wherein we have offended this way, forgive, O ſovereign Good-

Goodneſs, our Imperfections, and fix our whole hearts upon nothing but thy ſelf.

Deliver us, O Lord, from the temptations of this world, and mercifully ſave us from the wrath to come.

That dreadful wrath which we ſo juſtly fear, and which ſo many now terribly feel,

Juſtly, we confeſs! but yet, upon our true Repentance, we hope in thy Clemency to meet with Pity.

Pity the Miſeries of all poor Penitents, thou, that heareſt their Cries, and ſeeſt their Tears, relieve their Sorrows.

Give all thy Faithful perfect reſt, O merciful Lord, conſummate their Bliſs; and may thy glorious Light ſhine upon them, and us, for ever. *Amen.*

A Prayer for a bleſſed Ending, to be ſaid in time of Health or Sickneſs.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, fountain of Eternal Mercy, the life of the Soul, and glorious Conqueror over Death, and Sin; I beſeech thee to give me grace ſo to ſpend this tranſitory life, in vertuous and holy Exerciſes, that when the day of my death ſhall come, in the midſt of all my Pains, I may feel the ſweet Refreſhings of of thy holy Spirit, comforting my Soul, ſuſtaining mine Infirmities, and relieving all my ſpiritual Neceſſities: And grant, that in the unity of thy holy Catholick Church, and in the integrity of Chriſtian Faith, with confidence and hope of thy Mercy; in great love towards thee, in peace with my Neighbours, and in charity with all the

the World, I may, thro' thy Grace, depart hence out of this Vale of Misery, and go unto that glorious Country, where thou haſt purchas'd an Inheritance for us, with the price of thy moſt precious Blood, and reigneſt in it glorioufly in the unity of thy Father and ours, of thy holy Spirit, and our ghoſtly Comforter, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Pſalm XXXIX. 4. *&c.*

LORD, let me know my end, and the number of my days, that I may be certified how long I have to live.

Behold, thou haſt made my days, as it were, a ſpan long, and mine age is even nothing in reſpect of thee, and verily every Man living is altogether vanity.

For

For Man walketh in a vain ſhadow, and diſquieteth himſelf in vain, he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who ſhall gather them.

And, now Lord, what is my hope, truly my hope is even in thee.

Deliver me from all mine offences, and make me not a rebuke unto the fooliſh.

I became dumb, and opened not my mouth, for it was thy doing.

Take thy Plague away from me, I am even conſum'd by means of thy heavy hand.

When thou with rebukes doſt chaſten Man for ſin, thou makeſt his beauty to conſume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment, every Man therefore is but vanity.

Hear my Prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears conſider my calling, hold not thy peace at my tears.

For I am a ſtranger with thee, and a ſojourner as all my fathers were.

O ſpare me a little, that I may recover my ſtrength, before I go hence and be no more ſeen.

Pſalm XC.

LORD thou haſt been our refuge from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made: thou art God from everlaſting, and world without end.

Thou turneſt man to deſtruction; again thou ſayeſt, Come again ye children of men.

For a thouſand years in thy ſight are but as yeſterday, ſeeing that it is paſt as a watch in the night.

As ſoon as thou ſcattereſt them they are even as a ſleep, and fade away ſuddenly like the graſs.

In the morning it is green, and groweth up; but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

For we conſume away in thy diſpleaſure, and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

Thou haſt ſet our miſdeeds before thee, and our ſecret ſins in the light of thy countenance.

For when thou art angry, all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

The days of our age are threeſcore years and ten, and though men be ſo ſtrong that they come to fourſcore years, yet is their ſtrength then but labour and ſorrow, ſo ſoon paſſeth it away, and we are gone.

But who regardeth the power of thy wrath, for even thereafter as a a man feareth, ſo is thy diſpleaſure.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wiſdom.

Turn thee again, O Lord, at the laſt, and be gracious to thy Servants.

O ſatisfy us with thy mercy, and that ſoon, ſo ſhall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

Comfort us again, now after the time that thou haſt plagued us, and for the years wherein we have ſuffer'd adverſity.

Shew thy ſervants thy work, and their children thy glory.

And the glorious majeſty of the Lord our God be upon us, proſper thou the work of our hands upon us, O proſper thou our handy-work.

GIVE me, O Lord, I humbly beſeech thee, a penitent and a patient Spirit to expect thee: Make my Service acceptable to thee while I live, and my Soul ready for thee when I die, for his ſake who died for me, Jeſus Chriſt my Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

A Prayer of reſignation, as to the time, or manner of our Death, and for readineſs for it.

O Lord Jeſus, grant me to do what thou commandeſt, and command what thou wilt; prepare my Soul againſt thy coming, and come when thou wilt. Give me, if it pleaſe thee, a moſt ſerene Patience, at leaſt as much as is ſufficient for me, and come how thou wilt: O thou that art the Saviour of all that hope in thee. And, O Bleſſed Lord Jeſus, I beſeech thee, interpoſe thy Death, Croſs, Paſſion, Merit and Blood, between thy Judgment and my Soul, now and ever; and eſpecially in the hour of my Death: which Death I earneſtly beg may never be ſudden, may

never come and find me unprepar'd: And when it comes, never let it rage ſo, but that I may retain faith, hope, and charity, a ſound memory and underſtanding, even to the laſt Gaſp. And be thou my Defender, O God; grant Mercy and Pardon to my Sins; to thy Church Peace, and Concord; to me, the chief of Sinners, Grace in this life, and Glory in the life to come. So, even ſo come, O Lord Jeſus, and have mercy upon me. *Amen.*

The End of the Firſt Office.

THE Second Office.

A Penitential Office for Times of Humiliation and Confession, more especially for Fasting-Days.

ALmighty and Everlasting God, who hatest nothing that thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all them that are penitent; Create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we worthily lamenting our sins, and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Contrition.

O Holy Lord, who art a merciful embracer of true Penitents, but yet a consuming Fire towards obstinate Sinners; how shall I approach thee, who have so many provoking sins to inflame thy wrath, and so little sincere repentance to incline thy mercy! O be thou pleas'd to soften and melt this hard obdurate Heart of mine, that I may heartily bewail the iniquities of my life; strike this Rock, O Lord, that the Waters may flow out, even floods of Tears, to wash my polluted Conscience. My drousy Soul hath too long slept securely in Sin; Lord awake it, though it be with Thunder, and let me rather feel thy Terrors than not feel my Sin. Thou sentest thy blessed Son to heal the broken-hearted; but, Lord, what

what will that avail me, if my Heart be whole? O break it, that it may be capable of this healing Vertue; and grant, I beſeech thee, that having once taſted the bitterneſs of Sin, I may fly from it as from the face of a Serpent, and bring forth fruits of Repentance, in amendment of Life, to the Praiſe and Glory of thy Grace, in Jeſus Chriſt our Bleſſed Redeemer. *Amen.*

Several Penitential Prayers.

O Lord God Almighty, I acknowledge and confeſs I am not worthy to lift up mine Eyes to Heaven, much leſs to preſent my ſelf before thee, with any confidence that thou ſhould'ſt hear my Prayers, and grant my Requeſts, if I conſider my own deſervings: For my Conſcience accuſes me, and my Sins witneſs againſt me; and thou art

a juſt and an upright Judge, and wilt not juſtify any Sinner in his Tranſgreſſions. O Lord, ſuffer me not to be ſwallow'd up of Death, and Deſperation, but in the multitude of thy Mercies pardon me, O Lord, for thy goodneſs ſake. For though I am a Worm and no Man, yet thou art my Creator, and I am the Work of thy Hands; yea, thou art my Father, and I thy Son: Thou art my Shepherd, and I one of thy ſtragling Flock: Thou my Redeemer, and I one of thy People, whom thou haſt dearly bought: Thou my God, and I thy Creature. O Correct me not in thine anger, O Lord, neither puniſh me according to my deſervings; but remember my Weakneſs, as well as my Sin, and have Mercy upon me, for my deareſt Saviour's ſake, Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

ALmighty and everliving God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and uſeſt to give more, than either we deſire or deſerve; pour down upon me, moſt miſerable Sinner, the abundance of thy Mercy; forgiving me thoſe things whereof my Conſcience is afraid, and giving me thoſe good things, which I am not worthy to ask. Grant this for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, our Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

GRANT, I beſeech thee, merciful God, to me thy ſinful, but humble Servant, pardon and peace; that I may be cleans'd from all my Sins, and ſerve thee with a quiet Mind, thro' Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

LORD, I beſeech thee, to free me from all my offences, and by thy bountiful Goodneſs, deliver

me

me from the Bands of all thoſe Sins, which by my ignorance, frailty, or wilfulneſs I have committed. Grant this, even for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, merciful Father, that deſpiſeſt not the ſighing of a contrite Heart, nor the deſire of ſuch as be ſorrowful, mercifully aſſiſt my Prayers, that I make before thee, in all my Troubles and Adverſities, whenſoever they oppreſs me: And graciouſly hear me, that thoſe Evils, which the Craft and Subtilty of the Devil, or Man worketh againſt me, be brought to nought; and by the Providence of thy Goodneſs ſo diſpers'd, that I thy poor Servant, being overcome by no Temptation, nor Hurt by any Perſecution, may evermore give thanks to thee in thy Holy Church, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord, of thy great Goodneſs, I beſeech thee, give me true Repentance, and forgive me all my ſins, negligences, and ignorances; and endue me with the Grace of thy Holy Spirit, that I may amend my Life according to thy Holy Word, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, whoſe nature and property is ever to have mercy, and to forgive, receive my humble Petitions: And though I am tied and bound with the Chain of my Sins, yet let the pitifulneſs of thy great Mercy looſe me, and that for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake. *Amen.*

GIVE Ear, O Lord, I beſeech thee, to the Prayers of thy humble Servant, and ſpare me who confeſs my Sins unto thee; and grant me of thy Mercy, both Pardon and Peace, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

O

O Almighty God, who broughteſt Waters out of the hard Rock, bring forth out of my ſtony Heart the Tears of Contrition; and give me grace ſo to bewail my Sins, that I may obtain forgiveneſs of them by thy Mercy, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

ALmighty God, Father of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, Maker of all Things, Judge of all Men; I acknowledge and bewail my manifold Sins and Wickedneſs, which I from time to time moſt grievouſly have committed, by thought, word, and deed, againſt thy divine Majeſty, provoking moſt juſtly thy Wrath and Indignation againſt me. I do earneſtly repent, and am heartily ſorry for theſe my miſdoings; the remembrance of them is grievous unto me, the burden of them is intolerable. Have mercy upon me, have mercy upon me, moſt merciful

ful Father; for thy Son, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, forgive me all that is paſt, and grant that I may ever hereafter, ſerve and pleaſe thee in newneſs of life, to the Honour and Glory of thy Name, thro' Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

ALmighty God, and my moſt merciful Father, who of thy tender Mercy haſt promis'd forgiveneſs of Sins to all them, which with hearty Repentance, and true Faith turn unto thee; have Mercy upon me, pardon and deliver me from all my Sins, confirm and ſtrengthen me in all Goodneſs, and bring me to everlaſting Life, thro' Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

O Moſt Holy Lord, moſt merciful God, let it ſuffice me to have been a Sinner hitherto, to have deſpis'd thee, to have indulg'd the unclean Motions of the Fleſh;

now, from this time, by thy assistance I resolve to return from mine iniquities. Assist me, O Lord, and grant I may fulfil my resolution, in and through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord, Turn thee again, now at the last, and be gracious unto thy Servant.

O Satisfy me with thy Mercy and that soon; so shall I Rejoyce and be glad all the Days of my Life: And when thou hast forgiven my Sins, O comfort me again, and be merciful unto me, through Jesus Christ my Saviour. *Amen.*

—

O Lord my Flesh trembleth for fear of thee, and I am afraid of thy Judgments.

Innumerable Evils have compass'd me about, mine iniquities have taken such hold upon me, that I am not able to look up, they are more than

than the Hairs of mine Head, therefore mine Heart faileth me. Be pleas'd, O Lord, to deliver me; O Lord, make haſt to help me.

I have Sinn'd, what ſhall I do unto thee, O thou Preſerver of Men; Pardon my Tranſgreſſions I beſeech thee, and take away mine Iniquity, for thy Mercy ſake.

O Remember not the Sins of my Youth, nor my Tranſgreſſions; but according to thy Mercies, remember thou me, for thy goodneſs ſake, O Lord.

Be not wroth with me, O Lord, but ſpare me, and have Mercy upon me; for thou wilt be merciful to thy Creature. O Lord, I and my Fathers have all had the ſame ſickneſs: But becauſe of us, that are Sinners, thou ſhalt be call'd Merciful, O Lord our Saviour.

O Lord, thou art juſt, and all thy ways are Mercy and Truth; thou judgeſt truly for ever; re-

member me, and look upon me, puniſh me not according to my Sins, or my Fathers that have ſinn'd before thee, deal with me according to thy Mercy, O Lord, my ſtrength and my ſalvation.

O Lord, I have ſinn'd, and dealt wickedly; nay, offended in all thine ordinances. Let thy wrath turn from me, for I am weak; and hear my Prayers, and deliver me for thine own ſake, and the merits of my Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

O Remember not my old Sins, but have Mercy upon me, and that ſoon, for I am come to great Miſery.

Help me, O God of my Salvation; deliver me, and be merciful unto my Sins, for thy Name's ſake.

O Eternal God, and merciful Father, Pardon, I beſeech thee, all the Sins, Omiſſions, and Commiſſions, Thoughts, Words, and Deeds, by

by which I have provok'd thee unto Anger, from the time of my Birth, to this preſent Moment; That no one, nor all of my Sins together, may ever be able to Cry oftner, or louder in thine Ears for Vengeance, than the Cry of my Prayers may aſcend up unto thee, for Mercy and Forgiveneſs, and obtain what they ſue for.

O Lord, againſt Heaven, and againſt thee have I ſinn'd, and committed foul Tranſgreſſions in thy ſight; but I beſeech thee, wipe them all out of the Book of Remembrances which thou haſt written, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

Forms of general Confeſſion.

ALmighty God, I a miſerable Sinner, do humbly confeſs, and am truly ſorrowful, for my

many, and great, my innumerable, and intolerable Crimes, of which my Conſcience does accuſe me, by Day and by Night, and by which I have provok'd thy ſevereſt Wrath and Indignation againſt me; I have broken all thy righteous Laws and Commandments, by word or deed; by vain thoughts or ſinful deſires. I have ſinn'd againſt thee in all my Relations and Capacities, in all places, and at all times: I can neither reckon their Number, nor bear their Burden, nor ſuffer thy Anger, which I have deſerv'd. But thou, O Lord God, art merciful and gracious, have Mercy upon me; Pardon me for all the Evil I have done: Judge me not for all the good I have omitted; take not thy favour from me, but delight thou to ſanctify and ſave me, and work in me to will, and to do my Duty, that, being ſanctified by thy Spirit, and deliver'd from my Sin, I may ſerve

thee in a religious and holy Converſation, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord God of Mercy and Pardon, give me a juſt remembrance, and ſad apprehenſions of my Sins; teach me to bewail them with as great an indignation and bitterneſs, as I have committed them with complacency and delight. Let my Prayers, and my Confeſſion come into thy Preſence, and obtain a mercy for me, and a pardon. Let not thy juſtice, and ſeverity ſo remember my Sins, as to forget thine own Mercy: And tho' I have committed that for which I deſerve to be condemned, yet thou canſt not loſe that glorious Attribute, whence flows Comfort to us, and hopes of being ſav'd. Spare me therefore, O Lord, thou moſt merciful God: For to give pardon to a ſinner that confeſſes his Sins,

and

and begs remiſſion, is not impoſſible to thy Power, nor diſproportionate to thy Juſtice, nor unuſual to thy Mercy, and ſweeteſt Clemency. Bleſſed Jeſu, acknowledge in me whatſoever is thine; and cleanſe me from whatſoever is amiſs. Have pity on me, now in the time of Mercy, and condemn me not when thou comeſt to Judgment: For what profit is there in my Blood? Thou delighteſt not in the death of a Sinner; but in his Converſion there is joy in Heaven; and when thou haſt deliver'd me from my ſins, and ſav'd my Soul, I ſhall praiſe and magnify thy Name to all eternity.

For

For ſerious Examination of our Lives.

ALmighty God, the Great ſearcher of Hearts, who knoweſt all our ſecret Thoughts, nothing being hid from thine All-ſeeing Eye; diſpoſe me frequently to examine the ſtate of my own Mind, to compare my Actions with the rule of thy Laws, that nothing contrary to thy holy Will, may ever find a ſettled abode in my Soul; but let me ſo conſider my ways, as to turn my feet unto thy Teſtimonies: Grant that I may ſo impartially judge and condemn my ſelf, that I may not be condemn'd at thy dreadful Tribunal. Let not ſelf-love impoſe upon me in a matter of ſuch vaſt Conſequence. Let not ſloth and negligence deter me from keeping my account clear. Let no dar-

darling Paſſion be ſo far indulg'd, as to eſcape the ſcrutiny of ſerious Examination. And when, O Lord, I have diſcovered my own Vileneſs, grant that by the aſſiſtance of thy Grace, I may humble my ſelf under the ſight and ſenſe of it; that I may from my Heart condemn all thoſe Follies, whereby I have provok'd thy wrath and indignation againſt me; that I may earneſtly ſolicit thy pardon and forgiveneſs, through the merits of Chriſt, the Son of thy love; that I may be careful to ſtand upon my guard for the future, and, by Prayer and Watchfulneſs, engage thy powerful Protection, which is ſo neceſſary, to ſupport me in the hour of Temptation, and the day of Trial. Grant this, O Lord, for the ſake of Jeſus Chriſt, my only Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

After-

Afterwards an Examination of our Life and Conscience may be made, according to the Catalogue of Sins at the end of the Whole Duty of Man, *and then let the Confession following be us'd,* viz.

O Lord, I am asham'd, and blush to lift up my Face to thee; for my iniquities are increas'd over my Head, and my trespass is grown up even unto Heaven. I have wrought (these) great Provocations, and that in the most provoking manner; they have not been only single, but repeated Acts of Sin; (*for, O Lord, of all this black Catalogue, which I have now brought forth before thee, How few are there which I have not often committed? Nay, which are not become even Habitual and

---

* *This Clause may be omitted, when the Examination is not so full and particular, and the rest of the Prayer us'd at any time.*

Custom-

Customary to me?) And to this frequency, I have added both a greediness and obstinacy in sinning, turning unto my Course, as the Horse rusheth into the Battle, doing evil with both Hands, earnestly, yea hating to be reform'd, and casting thy Words behind me, quenching thy Spirit within me, which testified against me, to turn me from my evil ways, and frustrating all those outward means, whether of Judgment or Mercy, which thou hast us'd, to draw me to thy self. Nay, O Lord, even my Repentances may be numbred amongst my greatest Sins: They have sometimes been feign'd and hypocritical, always so slight, and ineffectual, that they have brought forth no fruit in amendment of Life; but I have still return'd, with the Dog to the Vomit, and the Sow to the Mire again, and have added the breach of Resolutions and Vows to

all

all my former guilts. Thus, O Lord, I am become out of meaſure Sinful; and ſince I have thus choſen Death, I am moſt worthy to take part in it, even in the ſecond Death, the lake of Fire and Brimſtone. This, this, O Lord, is in juſtice to be the Portion of my Cup; to me belongs nothing but ſhame and confuſion of Face, eternally: But to thee, O Lord God, belong Mercy and Forgiveneſs, though I have rebelled againſt thee: O remember not my Sins and Offences, but according to thy Mercy think thou upon me, O Lord, for thy Goodneſs. Thou ſenteſt thy Son to ſeek, and to ſave that which was loſt: O ſeek thy Servant, and bring me back to the Shepherd and Biſhop of my Soul. Let thy Spirit work in me a hearty ſenſe and deteſtation of all my Abominations, that true contrition of Heart, which thou haſt promis'd not to deſpiſe. And then be thou

pleas'd to look on me, to take away all iniquity, and receive me graciously; and for his sake who hath done nothing amiss, be reconcil'd to me, who have done nothing well; wash away the guilt of my Sins in his Blood, and subdue the Power of them by his Grace; and grant, O Lord, that I may from this Hour bid a final adieu to all Ungodliness and worldly Lust; that I may never once more cast a look towards *Sodom*, or long after the Flesh-pots of *Egypt*, but consecrate my self entirely to thee, to serve thee in Righteousness and true Holiness, reckoning my self to be dead indeed unto Sin, but alive unto God, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord, and Blessed Saviour. *Amen.*

Psalm

Psalm LI.

HAve mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodneſs: according to the multitude of thy mercies, do away mine offences.

Waſh me throughly from my wickedneſs, and cleanſe me from my ſin.

For I acknowledge my faults, and my ſin is ever before me.

Againſt thee only have I ſinned, and done this evil in thy ſight; that thou mighteſt be juſtified in thy ſaying, and clear when thou art judg'd.

Behold, I was ſhapen in wickedneſs, and in ſin hath my mother conceiv'd me.

But lo, thou requireſt truth in the inward parts, and ſhalt make me to underſtand wiſdom ſecretly.

Thou ſhalt purge me with hyſſop, and I ſhall be clean: thou ſhalt

waſh me, and I ſhall be whiter than ſnow.

Thou ſhalt make me hear of joy and gladneſs; that the bones which thou haſt broken may rejoice.

Turn thy face from my ſins, and put out all my miſdeeds.

Make me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right ſpirit within me.

Caſt me not away from thy preſence, and take not thy holy ſpirit from me.

O give me the comfort of thy help again: and ſtabliſh me with thy free ſpirit;

Then ſhall I teach thy ways to the wicked, and ſinners ſhall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from * Blood-guiltineſs, O God, thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue ſhall ſing of thy righteouſneſs.

---

* *From Malice and Envy, the follies of Luſt, and the violences of Paſſion,* &c. *Bp.* Taylor *of* Holy Dying. *Chap.* 4. *Sect.* 7.

Thou

Thou ſhalt open my lips, O Lord, and my mouth ſhall ſhew forth thy praiſe.

For thou deſireſt no ſacrifice, elſe would I give it thee; but thou delighteſt not in burnt-offerings.

The ſacrifice of God is a troubled ſpirit, a broken and contrite heart, O God, ſhalt thou not deſpiſe.

O be favourable and gracious unto Sion; build thou the walls of Jeruſalem.

Then ſhalt thou be pleas'd with the ſacrifice of righteouſneſs, with the burnt-offerings and oblations: then ſhall they offer young Bullocks upon thine Altar.

O Lord, I beſeech thee, mercifully hear my Prayers, and ſpare me, and all thoſe, who confeſs our ſins unto thee; and grant that I, whoſe Conſcience by ſin is accuſed, by thy merciful Pardon may be abſolved, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

O Moſt mighty God, and merciful Father, who haſt compaſſion upon all Men, and hateſt nothing that thou haſt made, who wouldeſt not the death of a Sinner, but that he ſhould rather turn from his ſin and be ſaved, mercifully forgive me my Treſpaſſes; receive and comfort me, who am grieved and wearied with the burthen of my Sins. Thy property is always to have mercy; to thee only it appertaineth to forgive Sins. Spare me therefore, good Lord, ſpare me thy ſervant, whom thou haſt redeem'd; enter not into Judgment with me, who am vile Earth, and a miſerable Sinner; but ſo turn thine Anger from me, who meekly acknowledge my Vileneſs, and repent me of my Faults; and ſo make haſt to help me in this World, that I may ever live with thee in the World to come, thro' Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Turn thou me, O good Lord, and ſo ſhall I be turn'd; Be favourable, O Lord, be favourable to thy Servant, who turn to thee in weeping, (faſting,) and praying; for thou art a merciful God, full of Compaſſion, Long-ſuffering, and of great Pity. Thou ſpareſt, when we deſerve Puniſhment, and in thy Wrath thinkeſt upon Mercy; ſpare thy Servant, good Lord, ſpare me, and let me not be brought to eternal Confuſion. Hear me, O Lord, for thy Mercy is great, and after the multitude of thy Mercies, look upon me, through the merits and mediation of thy Son Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord, who for our ſake didſt faſt forty Days and forty Nights; give us grace to uſe ſuch abſtinence, that our fleſh being ſubdued to the Spirit, we may ever obey thy godly motions in righteouſneſs

ouſneſs and true holineſs, to thy honour and glory, who liveſt and reigneſt with the Father and the holy Ghoſt, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

At another time, this Confeſſion may be uſed; in the mean-while we may proceed with the reſt of this Office.

O Lord, I am not worthy to look up to Heaven, which is the Throne of thy Purity, for my Sins are more in number than the Hairs upon my Head, and my Heart hath failed me.

Lord be merciful to me a Sinner.

I have not liv'd according to thy Will, but in the Vanity of mine own Thoughts, in idle, ſinful and impertinent Language, in fooliſh Actions, in blindneſs of Heart, in contempt of thy holy Word and Commandments: I have not lov'd

thee

thee, my God, with all my Heart, nor fear'd thee with all my Soul, nor ſerv'd thee with all my Might, according to thy holy Precept, nor lov'd my Neighbour as my Self.

Lord be merciful to me a Sinner.

I have been unthankful to thy Divine Majeſty, forgetting that thou madeſt me, and preſerveſt me; to thy Son my bleſſed Saviour, forgetting the bitter Pains he ſuffer'd for me; and to the Holy Ghoſt, forgetting how many gracious influences I have receiv'd from him, for my Help, Comfort, and Promotion, in the ways of Holy Religion: But have rebell'd againſt thee my Maker, have ſold my ſelf to work Wickedneſs, from whence by the Paſſion of thy Holy Son I was redeem'd, and have reſiſted the Holy Ghoſt.

Lord be merciful to me a Sinner.

I have offended thee, my God, in an inordinate Eſtimation of my ſelf, in vain complacencies and deſires to be eſteem'd as much or more than others; in not ſuffering with meekneſs, indifference, and obedience, the Humiliations ſent to me by thy Divine Providence; in haughty deportment toward my ſuperiors, equals and inferiors; and in accepting ſuch Honours as have been done to me, without returning them to thee the Fountain.

Lord be merciful to me a Sinner.

I have offended thee, my God, in impatience, in anger, intemperate in degree, inordinate in the object; growing peeviſh and diſquieted by trifling Inadvertencies of others, and ſlight accidents about me.

Lord be merciful to me a Sinner.

I have offended thee, my God, by being envious at the proſperous Succeſſes

ceſſes and Advantages of my Neighbours, and have had reſentments of Joy at their Diſpleaſures, and Sadneſſes.

Lord be merciful to me a Sinner.

I have been negligent in performance of my Charge, idle in doing my Duties, ſoft and effeminate in my Life, indevout in my Prayers, ſlothful in the exerciſes of Religion, weary of their length, diſpleas'd at their return, without advertency in the execution of them, and glad at an occaſion of their pretermiſſion.

Lord be merciful to me a Sinner.

I have been diligent and curious in pleaſing my Appetite, of Meat and Drink, and Pleaſures, loſing my Time, pampering my Fleſh, quenching the Spirit, making matter both for Sin and Sickneſſes, and have not been ſedulous in mortifying

ing my Body, for the ſubdueing mine own intemperancies and inordination.

Lord be merciful to me a Sinner.

I have been an improvident Steward of the good things thou haſt given me; I have lov'd them inordinately, ſought them greedily and unjuſtly, diſpens'd them idlely, and parted with them unwillingly, to thoſe purpoſes to which thou didſt appoint them: I have not been ſo charitable to the Poor, or ſo pitiful to the Afflicted, or ſo compaſſionate to the Sick, or ſo apt to ſuccour and give ſupply to the Miſeries of my Neighbours as I ought, but have too much minded things below; not ſetting mine affections upon Heaven and Heavenly things, but I have been unlike thee in all things, I have been unmerciful and unjuſt.

Lord be merciful to me a Sinner.

Mine

Mine Eyes, O Lord, have wander'd after Vanity, beholding and looking after things unseemly, without displeasure; despising my Neighbours, and prying into their faults; but blind, and not seeing mine own infirmities, my sins and infinite irregularities.

Lord be merciful to me a Sinner.

I have not with care kept the Door of my Lips, nor bridled my Tongue; but have been excessive in talking, immoderate in dissolute and wanton laughter, apt to lye, to deny truth, to accuse others, to scoff at them, to aggravate their Faults, to lessen their Worth; to give rash Judgment, to flatter for Advantage, to speak of thy Name irreverently, and without religious or grave Occasions; our discourses have been allay'd with Slander and Backbiting, not apt to edify, or minister grace to the hearers.

Lord be merciful to me a Sinner.

Mine Ears have been greedy after vanity, liſtening after things unprofitable, or that might tend to the prejudice of my Neighbours; and have not, with Holy Deſires, liſten'd after thy ſacred Word and Conveyances of Salvation.

Lord me merciful to me a Sinner.

I have offended thee by the entertainment of Evil Thoughts, Thoughts of uncleanneſs and impurity, and have not reſiſted their firſt beginnings; but have given conſent to them explicitely and implicitely, and have brought them up till they have grown into idle Words and Actions.

Lord be merciful to me a Sinner.

I have made my ſelf guilty of the Sins of others, by conſent, by approving, by not reproving, by co-operating, by encouraging their ill actions, ſo making mine own heap

heap greater, by pulling their deformities upon mine own Head.

Lord be merciful to me a Sinner.

I have employ'd all my members and faculties, both of Soul and Body, in the ways of unrighteousnes; I have transgres'd my duty in all my relations, and in all the actions and traverses of my whole Life; even where I might have had most confidence, I find nothing but weakness and imperfections.

Lord be merciful to me a Sinner.

I have broken my Vows and Purposes of Obedience and Holy Life: I have been inconstant to all Good, refractory to Counsels, disobedient to Commands, stubborn against Admonition, churlish and ungentle in my Behaviour, mindful and revengeful of Injuries, forgetful of Benefits, seeking my own Ends, deceiving my own Soul.

Lord be merciful to me a Sinner.

My ſecret Sins, O Lord, are innumerable: Sins ſecret to my ſelf through inadvertency, forgetfulneſs, wilful ignorance, or ſtupid negligence: Secret to the World, committed before Thee only, and under the witneſs of mine own Conſcience: I am confounded with the multitude of them, and the horror of their remembrance.

Lord Jeſus Chriſt be merciful to me a Sinner.

† Son of *David*, Bleſſed Redeemer, Lamb of God, that takeſt away the Sins of the world, have Mercy upon me: O Jeſu, be a Jeſus unto me: Thou that ſparedſt thy ſervant *Peter*, that Denied thee Thrice; Thou that didſt caſt Seven Devils out of *Mary Magdalen*, and forgaveſt the Woman taken in Adultery, and didſt bear the Convert Thief from the Croſs, to the Joys of Paradiſe, have Mercy upon me alſo: For although

though I have more Sins, tho' not the very same, than all these in conjunction, yet not their Sins, nor mine, nor the Sins of the whole world, can equal thy glorious Mercy, which is as infinite and eternal as Thy Self. I acknowledge, O Lord, that I am vile, but yet redeem'd with thy precious Blood; I am blind, but thou art the light of the world; I am weak, but thou art my strong rock; I have been dead in trespasses and sins, but thou art my Resurrection and my Life. Thou, O Lord, lovest to shew mercy, and the expressions of thy mercy, the nearer they come to infinite, the more proportionable they are to thy essence, and like thy self. Behold then, O Lord, a fit object for thy mercy; my Sins are so great and many, that to forgive me will be an act of glorious Mercy; and all the Praises which did accrue to thy Name, by the forgiveness of *David*

and *Manasses*, and St. *Paul*, and the Adulteresses, and the Thief, and the Publican, will be multiplied to thy honour, in the Forgiveness of me, so vile and unworthy a Wretch, that I have nothing to say for my self, but that the greatness of my Misery, is a fit object for thy miraculous and infinite Mercy. Despise me not, O Lord, for I am thy Creature: Despise me not, for thou didst die for me; cast me not away in thine anger, for thou camest to seek me, and to save me: say unto my Soul, I am thy salvation: Let thy holy Spirit lead me from the Errors of my ways, into the paths of Righteousness, to great degrees of Repentance, and through all the parts of a Holy Life, to a Godly and a Holy Death. Grant this, O Blessed Jesus, for thy Mercies, and for thy Pity sake. *Amen.*

II.

O Lord God, bleſſed Jeſu, eternal Judge of Quick and Dead, I tremble with horror at the Apprehenſion, when I call to mind with what terrors and majeſty thou ſhalt appear in Judgment; a Fire ſhall go out from thy Preſence, and a Tempeſt ſhall be ſtirr'd up round about thee, ſuch a Tempeſt as ſhall rend the Rocks, level the Mountains, ſhake the Earth, diſorder and diſſolve the whole Fabrick of the Heavens; and where then ſhall I vile Sinner appear, when the Heavens are not pure in thy ſight? Lord, I tremble when I remember that ſad Truth, if the Righteous ſcarcely be ſav'd, where then ſhall the Wicked and Ungodly appear? I know, O Lord, that all my ſecret impurities ſhall be laid open before all the Nations of the World, before all

the

the orders and degrees of Angels, in the presence of innumerable Millions of beatified Spirits. There shall I see many that have taught me Innocence and Sanctity, many that have given me a pious Example, many that have died for thee, and suffered Tortures, rather than they would offend thee. O just and dear God, where shall I appear? Who shall plead for me that am so loaden with Impurities, with Vanity, with Ingratitude, with Malice, and the terrors of an affrighting Conscience?

Lord, what shall I do, who am streighten'd by my own Covetousness, accus'd by my own Pride; consum'd with Envy, set on fire by Lust, made dull by Gluttony, and stupid by other Intemperancies, supplanted by Ambition, rent asunder with Faction and Discord; made dissolute by Lightness and Inconstancy, deceiv'd with Hypocrisy, abus'd with Flattery, fool'd

with

with Presumption, disturb'd with Anger, and disorder'd by a whole Body of Sin and Death? But thou shalt answer for me, O Lord, my God: Thou art my Judge, and my Advocate, and thou art to pass Sentence upon me for those Sins for which thou diedst. O reserve not my Sins to be punish'd in the life to come, for then I die eternally; but bring me in this World to a holy, a sharp, and salutary Repentance. Behold I am in thy Hand; grant I may so weep, and be contrite for my Sins, that in the hour of my Death, I may find Mercy, and, in the day of Judgment, I may be freed from all the terrors of thy Wrath, and the sentence of the Wicked, and may behold thy Face, with Joy and Security, being set at thy right Hand, with all thy Saints, and Angels, to sing an eternal Hallelujah to the honour of thy Mercies. *Amen.*

III.

Most merciful and indulgent Jesus, hear the complaint of a sad and miserable Sinner; for I have search'd into the secret Recesses of my Soul, and there I find nothing but Horror, and a barren Wilderness, a neglected Conscience, overgrown with Sins and Cares, and beset with Fears and sore Amazements. I find that I have not observ'd due Reverence towards my Superiours, nor Modesty in my Discourse, nor Discipline in my Manners; I have been Obstinate in my vain Purposes, cozen'd by my own semblances of Humility, pertinacious in Hatred, bitter in my Jesting, impatient of Subjection, ambitious of Power, slow to good Actions, apt to Talk, ready to supplant my Neighbour, full of Jealousies and Suspicion, Scornful and

Cenſorious, burthenſome to my Friends, ungrateful to my Benefactors, imperious to my Inferiors, boaſting to have ſaid what I ſaid not, to have ſeen what I ſaw not, to have done what I did not; and have both ſaid, ſeen, and done, what I ought not; provoking thy Divine Majeſty with a continual courſe of Sin and Vanity. And yet, O Lord, thou haſt ſpar'd me all this while, and haſt not taken away my life in the midſt of my Sins; which is a Mercy ſo admirable, and of ſo vaſt a kindneſs, as no Heart, or Tongue can think, or ſpeak. If thou hadſt dealt with me according as I had deſerv'd, and might juſtly have expected, I had been now at this Inſtant, ſeal'd up to an eternity of Torments, hopeleſly Miſerable, fearing the Revelation of thy Day, with an inſupportable Amazement: And now under the ſweet influences of thy

mer-

Mercies, I am praying to thee, confeſſing my Sins with ſhame, indeed, at my Baſeneſs and Ingratitude, but with a full hope and confidence in thy Mercy. O turn the Eyes of thy Divine Clemency, with a gracious Aſpect upon a wretched Sinner, open the Bowels of thy Mercy, and receive me into Favour.

O my God, let thy Grace ſpeedily work that in me, for which thou haſt ſo long ſpared me, and to which thou didſt deſign me in thy holy purpoſes and mercies of Eternity, even a true Faith, and a holy Life, conformable to thy Will, and in order to eternal Bleſſedneſs. I remember, O Lord, the many fatherly expreſſions and examples of thy Mercies to repenting Sinners; thy delight in our Converſion, thy unwillingneſs to Deſtroy us, thy earneſt invitation of us to Grace and Life, thy diſpleaſure at our Danger and Miſeries, the infinite variety of

means

Means thou uſeſt to bring us from the gates of Death, and to make us happy to Eternity. Theſe Mercies, O Lord, are ſo eſſential to thee, that thou canſt not but be infinitely pleas'd in demonſtrations of them. Remember not, O Lord, how we have deſpis'd thy Mercies, ſlighted thy Judgments, neglected thy Commandments; but now at length eſtabliſh in us great Contrition for our Sins, lead us on to humble Confeſſion, and Dereliction of them; and let thy Grace make us bring forth Fruits meet for Repentance, Fruits of Juſtice, of Hope, of Charity, of Religion, and Devotion, that we may be, what thou delighteſt in, Holy, Juſt, and Merciful, Veſſels prepar'd for Honour, Temples of the Holy Ghoſt, and Inſtruments of thy Praiſes to all Eternity, O Bleſſed Jeſu, who liveſt and reigneſt ever one God World without end. *Amen.*

O Lord Jesu Christ, Son of the Eternal God, interpose thy holy Death, thy Cross and Passion, between thy Judgment and my Soul, now, and in the hour of my Death; granting unto me, Grace and Mercy, to all faithful People, Pardon and Peace, to the Church, Unity and Amity; and to all Sinners, Repentance and Amendment, to us all Life and Glory everlasting, who livest and reignest ever one God World without end. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Remission of Sins.

O Most merciful God, whose property is always to have mercy and to forgive, behold, with the eyes of thy pity and compassion, the state of thy humble servant made most miserable, by reason of my sins. Hear the voice of my weeping

ing, pity my groaning, ſtrengthen me for I am weak, heal me for my bones are vexed; and deliver my Soul from Death, that being ſav'd from the bottomleſs Pit, I may give thanks to thy holy Name. O turn from the ſeverity of thy Diſpleaſure, and viſit me with thy Mercy, and Salvation. For my ſins give me a great ſorrow and contrition, and in my ſorrows let thy Comforts ſuſtain me, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord, rebuke me not in thine Anger, neither chaſten me in thy hot Diſpleaſure.

Thine Arrows ſtick faſt in me, and thy Hand preſſeth me ſore.

There is no ſoundneſs in my fleſh, becauſe of thine Anger, neither is there any reſt in my bones, becauſe of my ſin.

My wounds ſtink, and are corrupt, becauſe of my fooliſhneſs.

Mine iniquities are gone over my head, as an heavy burthen, they are too heavy for me.

I will declare mine iniquity, I will be ſorry for my ſin.

Deliver me from all my tranſgreſſions, make me not the reproach of the fooliſh.

Be pleas'd, O Lord, to deliver me, O Lord make haſt to help me.

Who can underſtand his errors, cleanſe thou me from my ſecret faults.

Remember not the ſins of my youth, nor my tranſgreſſions; according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodneſs ſake, O Lord.

O God thou knoweſt my fooliſhneſs, and my ſins are not hid from thee.

For thy mercies ſake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.

I have gone aſtray, like a ſheep that is loſt, O ſeek thy ſervant, for I do not forget thy commandments.

There is forgiveneſs with thee, that thou mayeſt be feared.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears.

I am a ſtranger with thee, and a ſojourner, as all my fathers were.

O ſpare me, that I may recover my ſtrength before I go hence, and be no more ſeen.

Enter not into judgment with thy ſervant, for in thy ſight ſhall no man living be juſtified.

Cauſe me to hear thy loving kindneſs, O Lord, for in thee do I truſt: cauſe me to know the way wherein I ſhould walk, for I lift up my ſoul unto thee.

Hear me ſpeedily, O Lord, my ſpirit faileth, hide not thy face from me, leſt I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

I am troubled, I am bow'd down greatly; I go mourning all the day long.

Mine eye mourneth by reaſon of affliction: Lord I have called daily upon thee, I have ſtretch'd out my hands unto thee.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my ſupplications; in thy faithfulneſs anſwer me, and in thy righteouſneſs.

A Prayer for Deliverance from Sin and Puniſhment.

O Gracious and Righteous Lord God, who art the Guide of the meek, and Teacher of the humble and gentle in thy way, forgive the Sins and Offences of my Youth; and altho' by them I have deſerv'd thy wrath, and that I be put to confuſion, yet be pleas'd to think upon me for thy goodneſs, and

and according to thy mercy; that when thou haſt forgiven me all my Sins, and taken away mine adverſity and miſery, thou mayeſt keep my Soul in perfectneſs and righteous dealing, that at laſt I may dwell ſafe from all mine Enemies, and free from Trouble, even when I ſhall inherit the Land of everlaſting Reſt, where thou liveſt and reigneſt Eternal God, World without End. *Amen.*

A Confeſſion of Sins, and a Prayer for Pardon.

O Lord God, eternal Judge of Men and Angels, whoſe Property is always to have Mercy and to Forgive, have Mercy upon me, who confeſs my Sins unto thee, to be ſo great and many, that were not thy Mercy infinite, I might deſpair of having my Unrighteouſneſs

neſs forgiven, or my Sins cover'd. O my God, preſerve me from the great Plagues that remain for the Ungodly, and let thy Mercy embrace me on every ſide. Impute not unto me the Sins I have multiplied againſt thee, and againſt all the world: For I have been like to a Horſe and Mule, without Underſtanding; bruti ſh in my Paſſions, ſenſual in my Affections, of unbridled Heats and Diſtemperatures: But thy Mercy is as infinite as thy ſelf; O let not thy Hand be heavy upon me, but forgive the wickedneſs of my Sin, and compaſs me about with Songs of Deliverance; then ſhall I be glad and rejoice in thee, O Lord, who art become my mighty Saviour, and moſt merciful Redeemer. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Remiſſion of Sins.

O Lord who knoweſt all our deſires, and from whom our groaning is not hid, we confeſs before thee our many wickedneſſes, and are truly ſorry for our Sins: Our wickedneſſes are gone over our Head, and are a ſore Burthen too heavy for us to bear: Our Enemy the Devil is malicious and mighty, our weakneſſes many, our temptations ſtrong, our Conſciences do buſily accuſe us. Where ſhall we appear in the Day of Judgment? How ſhall we ſtand upright in the eternal Scrutiny. Our truſt is in thy merits; O bleſſed Jeſu, thou art our Judge and our Advocate; thou ſhalt anſwer for us, O Lord, our God. Put us not to rebuke, O Lord, in thine anger, for it is inſupportable; neither let thy whole diſpleaſure

ſure ariſe, for that is vaſt and mountainous as our Sins, and will break us in pieces. O let not the arrows of thy Vengeance ſtick faſt in us, for our Sins are wounds enough, and make us reſtleſs and miſerable. Touch our ſores gently, and let not thy hands preſs us, unleſs to drive forth our Corruption: then ſhall we follow the thing that good is, and rejoice greatly in thy mercies, O Lord God of our Salvation, who haſt redeem'd us and ſav'd us, thro' Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for the Pardon of Sins, and Reſtitution to God's Favour.

O Moſt merciful God, whoſe Goodneſs is great, and the multitudes of thy Mercies are innumerable, have mercy upon us, for our Sins are ever before us, preſented

ſented by the continual Accuſations of a troubled Conſcience. We have ſinn'd againſt thee, and done evil in thy ſight; and yet becauſe thou art the God of Mercy, and Fountain of eternal Purity, delighting in the Converſion and Salvation of a Sinner, we preſent unto thee the Sacrifice of a troubled Spirit, of broken and contrite Hearts; beſeeching thee to let the Dew of thy Favour, and the Fire of thy Love, waſh away our Sins, and purify our Souls. Make us clean Hearts, O God, and pure Hands: Though our Sins be as Scarlet, yet make them like Wool; though they be as Purple, yet make them as White as Snow. Reſtore the Voice of Joy and Gladneſs to us; let us not be for ever ſeparate from the ſweet refreſhings of thy Favour and Preſence; but give us the comforts of thy help again, and let thy free Spirit looſe us from the bondage of Sin,

and

and eſtabliſh us in the liberty and freedom of the Sons of God: So ſhall we ſing of thy Righteouſneſs, and our lips ſhall give thee praiſe in the Congregation of thy Redeem'd ones, now, henceforth, and for ever. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Pardon, and Redemption from Sins.

O Lord God, bleſſed Jeſu, with whom is Mercy and plenteous Redemption, who didſt Redeem thy People from all their Sins, paying the Ranſom of thine own Blood, to purchaſe us Freedom and Salvation; let the height of thy Mercy, take us up from the deep Abyſs of Sin and Miſery. O be not extreme to mark what we have done amiſs, for 'tis impoſſible we ſhould abide the Extremity of thy ſevereſt Judgments. And as thy

thy Mercy pardons what is paſt, ſo let the ſweetneſs of it beget thy fear in our Hearts, that we may not dare to offend ſo gracious, ſo merciful a God: but that truſting in thy word, and flying unto thee for ſuccour, we may wait for thee till our change cometh, looking for thee in Holineſs and Righteouſneſs all our days. Grant this, for thy Mercies and Compaſſion ſake, O bleſſed Jeſu, our only Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

A Prayer that God would pardon our Sins, and direct us in the way of Righteouſneſs.

O Lord our Judge and our Redeemer, hearken unto us, for thy Truth and Righteouſneſs Sake; deliver us from the guilt of all our

Sins, and those great Punishments which are due to us for the same. Enter not into Judgment with us, for in thy sight no Man can be justified by any worthiness of his own. Endue our Souls with the righteousness of a Holy Faith, living and working by Charity. Shew us the way that we should walk in; teach us to do whatsoever pleaseth thee; quicken our Souls in the paths of Life; and so continue the conduct of thy Spirit to us, that it may never leave us, till we be brought forth of this World, into the Land of Righteousness, to dwell with thee Eternally, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Another Form of Confession of Sins, to be us'd, when those are not. p. 71. and 80.

HAVE Mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness,

neſs, according to the multitude of thy Mercies, do away mine offences: For I will confeſs my Wickedneſs, and be ſorry for my Sin. O my deareſt Lord, I am not worthy to be accounted amongſt the meaneſt of thy Servants, not worthy to be ſuſtain'd by the leaſt fragments of thy Mercy, but to be ſhut out of thy preſence for ever with Dogs and Unbelievers. But, for thy Name's Sake, O Lord, be merciful unto my Sin, for it is great.

I am the vileſt of Sinners, and the worſt of Men, proud and vainglorious, impatient of Scorn, or of juſt Reproof; not enduring to be ſlighted, and yet extremely deſerving it: I have been conſum'd by the colours of Humility, and when I have truly call'd my ſelf vicious, I could not endure any Man elſe ſhould ſay, or think ſo. I have been diſobedient to my Superiors, churliſh and ungentle in my Be-

haviour, unchriſtian and unmanly. But, for thy Name's Sake, O Lord, be merciful unto my Sin, for it is great.

O juſt and dear God, how can I expect pity or pardon, who am ſo angry and peeviſh with, and without cauſe; envious at Good, rejoiceing at the Evil of my Neighbours, negligent of my Charge, idle and uſeleſs, timorous and baſe, jealous and impudent, ambitious and hard-hearted, ſoft, unmortified, and effeminate in my Life, indevout in my Prayers, without fancy or affection, without attendance to them, or perſeverance in them; but paſſionate and curious in pleaſing my appetite, of Meat, and Drink, and Pleaſures, making matter both for Sin and Sickneſs: And I have reap'd the curſed Fruits of ſuch improvidence, entertaining undecent and impure Thoughts; and I have brought them forth in undecent and

impure Actions, and the Spirit of uncleanneſs hath entred in, and unhallow'd the Temple which thou didſt conſecrate for the Habitation of thy Spirit of Love and Holineſs. But, for thy Name's ſake, O Lord, be merciful unto my Sin, for it is great.

Thou haſt given me a whole Life to ſerve thee in, and to advance my hopes of Heaven: And this precious Time I have thrown away upon my Sins and Vanities, being improvident of my Time and of my Talents, and of thy Grace, and of my own Advantages, reſiſting thy Spirit, and quenching him. I have been a great lover of my ſelf, and yet us'd many ways, to deſtroy my ſelf. I have purſued my temporal Ends with greedineſs and indirect means. I am revengeful and unthankful, forgetting benefits, but not ſo ſoon forgetting injuries, Curious and Murmuring; a great

breaker of Promiſes. I have not lov'd my Neighbour's good, nor advanc'd it in all things where I could. I have been unlike thee in all things. I am unmerciful and unjuſt; a fooliſh admirer of things below, and careleſs of Heaven and the ways that lead thither. But, for thy Name's ſake, O Lord, be merciful unto my Sin, for it is great.

All my ſenſes have been Windows to let Sin in, and Death by Sin: Mine Eyes have been Adulterous and Covetous; mine Ears open to ſlander and detraction; my Tongue and Palate looſe and wanton, intemperate, and of foul language, talkative and lying, raſh and malicious, falſe and flattering, irreligious and irreverent, detracting and cenſorious; my Hands have been injurious and unclean, my Paſſions violent and rebellious, my Deſires impatient and unreaſonable, all my members and all my faculties

ties have been ſervants of Sin; and my very beſt actions have more matter of Pity than of Confidence, being imperfect in my beſt, and intolerable in moſt. But, for thy Name's ſake, O Lord, be merciful unto my Sin, for it is great. —

Unto this, and a far bigger heap of ſin, I have added alſo the faults of others to my own ſcore, by neglecting to hinder them to ſin, in all that I could, and ought; but I alſo have incourag'd them in ſin, have taken off their Fears, and harden'd their Conſciences, and tempted them directly, and prevail'd in it to my own ruine, and theirs, unleſs thy glorious and unſpeakable Mercy hath prevented ſo intolerable a Calamity.

Lord, I have abus'd thy Mercy, deſpis'd thy Judgments; turn'd thy Grace into Wantonneſs. I have been Unthankful for thy infinite loving-kindneſs; I have ſinn'd and re-

repented, and then ſinn'd again, and reſolv'd againſt it, and preſently broke it; and then I tied my ſelf up with Vows, and then was tempted, and then yielded, by little and little, till I was willingly loſt again, and my Vows fell off like cords of Vanity.

Miſerable Man that I am, Who ſhall deliver me from this Body of Sin?

And yet, O Lord, I have another heap of Sins to be unloaded. My ſecret Sins, O Lord, are innumerable, Sins I noted not, Sins that I willingly neglected, Sins that I acted upon wilful ignorance, and voluntary miſperſwaſion, Sins that I have forgot, and Sins which a diligent and watchful Spirit might have prevented, but I would not.

Lord, I am confounded with the multitude of them, and the horror of their remembrance, tho' I conſider them nakedly in their direct

Ap-

Appearance, without the deformity of their unhandſome and aggravating Circumſtances: But ſo dreſs'd, they are a ſight too ugly, an inſtance of Amazement, infinite in Degrees, and inſufferable in their Load.

And yet thou haſt ſpar'd me all this while, and haſt not thrown me into Hell, where I have deſerv'd to have been long ſince, and even now to have been ſhut up to an Eternity of Torments, with inſupportable Amazement, fearing the revelation of thy Day.

Miſerable Man that I am, Who ſhall deliver me from this Body of ſin?

Thou ſhalt anſwer for me, O Lord my God, thou that prayeſt for me ſhall be my Judge.

The Prayer after this Confession.

THOU haſt prepared for me a more healthful ſorrow: O deny not thy ſervant, when he begs ſorrow of thee. Give me a deep contrition for my Sins, an hearty deteſtation and loathing of them, hating them worſe than death with Torments. Give me Grace intirely, preſently, and for ever, to forſake them; to walk with care and prudence, with feat and watchfulneſs, all my Days; to do all my Duty with diligence and charity, with zeal and a never-fainting ſpirit; to redeem the time, to truſt upon thy mercies, to make uſe of all the inſtruments of grace, to work out my ſalvation with fear and trembling; that thou mayeſt have the glory of pardoning all my Sins, and

I may reap the fruit of all thy Mercies, and all thy Graces, of thy Patience and Long-ſuffering, even to to live a holy life here, and to reign with thee for ever, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for the Grace and Perfection of Repentance.

O Almighty God, thou art the great Judge of all the World, the Father of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, the Father of Mercies, the Father of Men and Angels; thou loveſt not that a ſinner ſhould Periſh, but delighteſt in our Converſion, and Salvation; and haſt, in our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, eſtabliſh'd the Covenant of Repentance, and promis'd Pardon to all them that confeſs their Sins, and forſake them: O my God, be thou pleas'd to work in me whatſoever

ever thou haſt commanded ſhould be in me. Lord, I am a dry Tree, who have neither brought forth fruit unto thee, and unto Holineſs, nor have wept out ſalutary Tears, the inſtrument of Life and Reſtitution; but have behav'd my ſelf like an unconcern'd Perſon, in the ruines and breaches of my Soul. But, O God, thou art my God, early will I ſeek thee; my Soul thirſteth for thee, in a barren and thirſty Land, where no Water is. Lord give me the grace of Tears, and pungent Sorrow; let my Heart be as a Land of Rivers of Waters, and my Head a Fountain of Tears: Turn my Sin into Repentance, and let my Repentance proceed to Pardon and Refreſhment.

Support me with thy Graces, ſtrengthen me with thy Spirit, ſoften

ſoften my Heart with the fire of thy Love, and the dew of Heaven, with penitential Showers: Make my care Prudent, and the remaining portions of my Days, like the perpetual watches of the Night, full of caution and obſervance, ſtrong and reſolute, patient and ſevere. I remember, O Lord, that I did ſin with greedineſs and paſſion, with great deſires, and an unabated choice: O let me be as great in my Repentance, as ever I have been in my Calamity and Shame: Let my hatred of ſin be as great as my love to thee, and both as near to infinite as my proportion can receive.

III.

O Lord, I from hence-forth renounce all affection to Sin, give me thy Grace, that I may ſuffer any thing, rather than offend againſt the laws of thee my God. O dear-

eſt Saviour, have pity upon thy Servant; let me, by thy ſentence, be doom'd to perpetual Penance, a ſevere Repentance, and Mortification, during the abode of this Life. Let every ſigh be the expreſſion of a Repentance, and every groan an accent of Spiritual Life. O grant me Sorrow here, and Joy hereafter; thro' Jeſus Chriſt, who is our Hope, the Reſurrection of the Dead, the Juſtifier of a Sinner, and the Glory of all Faithful Souls. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Pardon of Sins, to conclude this Office.

I.

O Eternal God, and moſt gracious Father, I humbly throw my ſelf down at the foot of thy Mercy-Seat, upon the confidence of thy eſſen-

essential Mercy, and thy Commandment, that we should come boldly to the Throne of Grace, that we may find Mercy in time of need. O my God, hear the prayers and cries of a Sinner, who calls earnestly for Mercy. Lord, my needs are greater than all the degrees of my desire can be; unless thou hast pity upon me, I perish infinitely, and intolerably; and then there will be one Voice fewer in the choir of Singers, who shall recite thy Praises to eternal Ages. But, O Lord, in mercy deliver my Soul, O save me for thy mercies sake. For in that second Death there is no remembrance of thee; in the pit who shall give thee thanks.

If.

O just and dear God, my sins are innumerable, they are upon my soul in multitudes, they are a burthen

too heavy for me to bear; they already bring ſorrow, ſhame and diſpleaſure, guilt and a decaying ſpirit; a ſenſe of thy preſent diſpleaſure, and a fear of worſe, of infinitely worſe. But it is to thee ſo eſſential, ſo delightful, ſo uſual, ſo deſired by thee to ſhew thy mercy, that although my ſin be very great, and my fear proportionable; yet thy mercy is infinitely greater than all the World, and my hope and my comfort riſe up in proportion towards it, that I truſt the Devils ſhall never be able to reprove it, nor my own weakneſs diſcompoſe it.

Lord, thou haſt ſent thy Son to die for the pardon of my ſins; thou haſt given me thy Holy Spirit, as a ſeal of Adoption, to conſign the Article of Remiſſion of Sins; thou haſt, for all my ſins, ſtill continued to invite me to conditions of Life, by thy Miniſters, the Prophets; and thou haſt, with variety of Holy

Acts,

Acts, ſoftened my Spirit, and poſſeſs'd my Fancy, and inſtructed my Underſtanding, and bended and inclin'd my Will, and directed, or over-rul'd my Paſſions, in order to Repentance and Pardon; and Why ſhould not thy ſervant beg paſſionately; and humbly hope for the Effects of theſe thy ſtrange and miraculous acts of loving Kindneſs? Lord, I deſerve it not, but I hope thou wilt pardon all my Sins; and I beg it of thee, for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, whom thou haſt made the great Endearment of thy Promiſes, the Foundation of our Hopes, and the mighty Inſtrument whereby we can obtain of thee whatſoever we need, or can receive.

III.

O my God, how ſhall thy ſervant be diſpos'd to receive ſuch a Favour, which is ſo great, that the ever

blessed Jesus did die to purchase it for us; so great, that the fallen Angels never could hope, and never shall obtain it? Lord, I do from my Soul forgive all that have sinn'd against me: O forgive me my sins, as I forgive them that have sinn'd against me. Lord, I confess my sins unto thee daily, by the accusations, and secret acts of Conscience; and if we confess our sins thou hast call'd it a part of Justice to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Lord, all I can do, and all that I am, and all that I know of my self, is nothing but Sin, Infirmity, and Misery: Therefore I go forth of my self, and throw my self wholly into the Arms of thy Mercy, thro' Jesus Christ, and beg of thee for his Death and Passion's sake, by his Resurrection and Ascension, by all the parts of our Redemption, and thy infinite Mercy, in which thou

pleaſeſt thy ſelf above all thy Works of the Creation, to be pitiful and compaſſionate to thy Servant in the abolition of all my Sins; ſo ſhall I praiſe thee with a joyful Tongue, and a Heart purg'd by thy Grace, and quitted by thy Mercy, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The End of the Second Office.

THE Third Office.

A Commemorative Office of our Bleſſed Saviour's Sufferings, Death, and Reſurrection, &c. for the Redemption of the World.

I.

O Holy, and ever Bleſſed Jeſus, who being the Eternal Son of God, and moſt high in the Glory of God the Father, vouchſafedſt for us Sinners, to be Born of an humble Virgin, to be ſubject to the weakneſs of a little Child, to grow up in a life of Privacy and Labour, to declare thy

ſelf

ſelf at laſt the Redeemer of the World, by eſtabliſhing a perfect law of Grace, and confirming it with innumerable Miracles, and ſuffering for it intolerable Perſecutions, even to death upon the Croſs; work in me, I beſeech thee, a due and adoring Senſe of thy infinite Love, that believing in thee, as our Lord and Saviour, I may truſt in thy infinite Mercies, imitate thy Holy Example, obey thy Commands, and finally enjoy thy Promiſes, who with the Father, and the Holy Ghoſt, liveſt and reigneſt, one God World without end. *Amen.*

II.

O Bleſſed Jeſus, whoſe ſacred Body, after thou hadſt finiſh'd in it the work of our Redemption, was taken down from the Croſs, and, after a ſhort Repoſe in the Sepulchre, was rais'd again, to a glorious

Im-

Immortality! Grant me, I beſeech thee, ſo frequently to renew in my mind, the Memory of thy Grave, that I may be always prepar'd for my own; and ſo ſeriouſly to reflect on the conſequences of an Holy Death, that I may every Day grow leſs affected to this tranſitory Life, and more in love with thy eternal Joys, who with the Father, and the Holy Ghoſt, liveſt and reigneſt, one God World without end. *Amen.*

III.

O Eternal Father, who ſenteſt down thine only Son to redeem the World, enſlav'd to Sin, and Satan, by aſſuming our frail Nature, and powerfully teaching us, both by Word and Example, the only way to that bliſs, for which we were Created! Grant, I humbly beſeech thee, that the continual Memory of his bitter Paſſion, and

Death

Death on the Croſs, may beget in me an utter contempt of the goods, or ills I meet with here, compar'd to the advancing my ſelf or others, in the eſteem of what I hope for hereafter, through the ſame our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, thy Son, who with thee, and the Holy Spirit, liveth and reigneth ever one God, World without end. *Amen.*

IV.

O God, who at the price of thy only Son's laſt drop of Blood upon the Croſs, haſt won our Hearts from this Life, and all the goods of it, to the ſole purſuit, and hopes of thy ſelf in Eternity; poſſeſs, I beſeech thee, and abſolutely diſpoſe of what thou haſt ſo dearly paid for, mortifying us to this World, and confirming our Courage, to Fight Manfully under the Banner of our Crucified Saviour, that we may

be

be able to ſtand the Shock of all Temptations, and nothing, either in Life or Death, may ever ſeparate us from thy Love, in him our glorious Redeemer; who, with thee, and the Holy Ghoſt, liveth and reigneth, one God, Bleſſed for ever. *Amen.*

V.

O God, who haſt ſubmitted thine only Son, our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, to expire on the Croſs, and deſcend into the Grave, that he might deſtroy the life of Sin, and bury the Terrors of Death! Grant, I beſeech thee, that they may never Riſe again to tempt us, or fright us from the Ways of Vertue, nor ſhake this ſure and fundamental Truth, which thy Grace has laid in our Hearts, that the greateſt Miſchiefs, we can ſuffer here, are but Momentary, and work, above meaſure, for us an

eternal

eternal Weight of Glory, through the ſame our Lord Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

VI.

O God, who by our great Maſter's dear Example haſt taught us, what labours and ſufferings Heaven deſerves, and that we are to take it by force, confound in us, we humbly beſeech thee, the nice tenderneſs of our Nature, which is averſe to that Diſcipline and Hardſhip we ought to endure as Diſciples, and Souldiers of Jeſus Chriſt; and ſince Fleſh and Blood cannot enter into the Kingdom of Heaven, enable us by thy Grace to deny them, even their juſt Cravings and Contentments, in order to our attaining the higher degrees of Perfection here, and to be the more forward in our way thither, by ſelf-denial, and mortification, for the ſake of

our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and thy Holy Spirit, ever one God, World without end. *Amen.*

VII.

Most gracious Lord, who so loveest the World, that thou gavest thy thy self to Redeem it, and humbly tookest upon thee our low Nature, that thou mightest suffer as Man, for the Sins of Men, and in it familiarly teach us the Truth of our Salvation, and invincibly Fortify us, against all persecutions, and efficaciously draw us after thee, into thine own Kingdom, by thy Holy Life, and precious Death, and glorious Resurrection! Grant, I beseech thee, that I may so meditate on these infinite Mercies, and so fill my Soul with the Memory of this wonderful Love, that I may live in thy obedience, and die in thy

thy favour, and rise again to rejoyce with thee in thy Glory, who with the Father, and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, one God world without end. *Amen.*

A Thanksgiving for Christ's Sufferings.

O Thou my crucified Saviour, Glory be to thee, for causing thy Sufferings to be register'd in the Gospel, there I have read, and remember the Wonders and Triumphs of thy Almighty Love, for which I will always Adore and Praise thee. I remember, O gracious Lord, how thou, who thoughtest it no robbery to be equal with God, wast made in the fashion of frail Man, of the vilest and most contemptible of Men; for thou tookest on thee the Form of a Servant; I Re-

member, how many reproaches and contradictions, blaſphemies and perſecutions, thou didſt endure from a wicked and perverſe Generation, and all this to ſave us ſinful Men.

I remember, O gracious Lord, how thou didſt endure a moſt bitter Agony, and didſt ſweat as it were great Drops of Blood, falling down to the Ground; how thou who art God above all, Bleſſed for ever, waſt treacherouſly betray'd, and apprehended, and bound as a Malefactor, ſet at nought by *Herod*, and his Men of War, deny'd by *Peter*, forſaken by all thy Diſciples; and all this to ſave us ſinful Men.

I remember how thou, O God of Truth, waſt accus'd by falſe witneſs; how thou, whom all the Angels Adore, waſt Blindfolded and Buffeted, Mock'd and Spit upon, ſtript Naked and Scourg'd; and all this that we might be heal'd by thy

Stripes,

Stripes, and to save us sinful Men.

I remember, O Lord, how thou, that art the great Judge of Heaven and Earth, wast thy self dragg'd to the Judgment-Seat and condemn'd; how thou, O King of Heaven, wast Crown'd with Thorns, and oppress'd with the weight of thy own Cross; and all this to save us sinful Men.

I remember, O Blessed Saviour, how thou who art the Lord of Glory, and the sole Author of Life, wast put to an ignominious Death; how thy Hands and thy Feet were nail'd to a Cross; how thou wast Crucified between two Thieves, and number'd with the Transgressors; how thou hadst a Potion given thee, to imbitter thy very last Gasp; and all this to save us sinful Men.

I remember, O gracious Lord, how, when thou wert hanging on the very Cross, thou wert scoff'd at, and revil'd; how infinitely then

thou wast afflicted and bruis'd for our transgressions, when the iniquities of us all were laid on thy shoulders; how thou didst then express an Anguish greater than all the Torments of thy Crucifixion, when thou didst Cry out, my God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? and how thou didst at last give up the Ghost, and Die thy self, that we might Live.

Was there ever any Sorrow like that which my Lord and my God endur'd for me? Was there any Love like to that Love, my Lord, and my God has shew'd to me? O my Saviour, with all my Heart I love and adore thy infinite Love and Benignity to Sinners; with all my Heart I lament and detest the hatred and outrage of Sinners to thee. Instil, O my God, penitential Love into my Soul, that I may grieve for my Sins which griev'd thee; that I may Love thee for

Suffering for us Sinners who occaſion'd all thy Griefs. O may I always love thee! O may I never Grieve thee more! By the love of thy Croſs, O Bleſſed Jeſus, I Live. In that I will only Glory, that above all things will I value; by the love of thy Croſs, I will take up my Croſs Dayly, and follow thee; I will Perſecute, and Torment, and Crucify my ſinful affections and luſts, which perſecuted, tormented and crucified thee; and if thy love calls me to it, O give me Grace that I may ſuffer on the Croſs for thee, as thou haſt done for me.

How Illuſtrious and Admirable were thy Graces amidſt all thy Sufferings! O thou afflicted Jeſu! I admire and love thy profound Humility, unwearied Patience, lamb-like Meekneſs, immaculate Innocence, invincible Courage, abſolute Reſignation, compaſſionate love of Souls, and perfect Charity to thy

En-

Enemies? Give me Grace to tread in thy Steps, and conform my ſelf to thy divine Image; that the more I grow like thee, the more I may love thee, and the more I may be lov'd by thee, O Bleſſed and Holy Jeſus, my only Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

Another Form of Prayer and Thankſgiving, recounting our Bleſſed Saviour's Sufferings.

ALL Praiſe, Honour and Glory, be to thee, O Holy and Eternal Jeſu. I adore thee, O Bleſſed Redeemer, Eternal God, the Light of the *Gentiles*, and the Glory of *Iſrael*; for thou haſt done and ſuffer'd for me, more than I could Wiſh, more than I could Think of, even all that a loſt and a miſerable periſhing ſinner could poſſibly need.

Thou

Thou wert afflicted with Heat and Cold, with Thirſt and Hunger, with Labours and Sorrows, with hard Journeys and reſtleſs Nights: And when thou wert contriving all the myſteries and admirable ways of paying our Scores, thou did'ſt ſuffer thy ſelf to be deſign'd to ſlaughter, by thoſe for whom in love thou wert ready to die.

What is man that thou art mindful of him, and the ſon of man that thou viſiteſt him.

Bleſſed be thy Name, O Holy Jeſus, for thou wenteſt about doing good, and working miracles of Mercy, healing the Sick, comforting the Diſtreſs'd, inſtructing the Ignorant, raiſing the Dead, inlightning the Blind, ſtrengthening the Lame, ſtreightning the Crooked, relieving the Poor, preaching the Goſpel, and reconciling Sinners by the mightineſs of thy Power, by

the wiſdom of thy Spirit, by the word of God, and the merits of thy Paſſion, thy healthful and bitter Paſſion.

Lord what is man that thou art mindful of him, &c.

Bleſſed be thy Name, O Holy Jeſus, who wert content to be conſpired againſt by the Jews, to be ſold by thy ſervant, for a baſe Price, and to waſh the Feet of him that took Money for thy Life, and to give to him, and to all thy Apoſtles, thy moſt Holy Body and Blood, to become a Sacrifice for their Sins, even for their betraying and denying thee, and for all my ſins; even for my crucifying thee afreſh, and for ſuch ſins which I am aſham'd to think of, but that the greatneſs of my Sins magnifies the infiniteneſs of thy Mercies, who didſt ſo great things for ſo vile a perſon.

Lord, what is man, &c.

Bleſſed

Bleſſed be thy Name, O Holy Jeſus, who being to depart the World, didſt comfort thy Apoſtles, pouring out into their Ears and Hearts, Treaſures of admirable Diſcourſes; who didſt recommend them to thy Father, with a mighty Charity, and then didſt enter into the Garden, ſet with nothing but Briars and Sorrows, where thou didſt ſuffer a moſt unſpeakable Agony, until the Sweat ſtrain'd through thy pure Skin like drops of Blood; and there didſt ſigh and groan, and fall flat upon the Earth, and pray, and ſubmit to the intolerable burthen of thy Father's Wrath, which I had deſerv'd, and thou ſufferedſt.

Lord what is man, *&c.*

Bleſſed be thy Name, O Holy Jeſus, and bleſſed be thy loving Kindneſs and Pity, by which thou didſt neglect thine own Sorrows, and go to comfort the ſadneſs of thy Diſci-

Disciples, quickening their Dulness, encouraging their Duty, arming their Weakness with excellent Precepts against the day of Trial. Blessed be that Humility and Sorrow of thine, who being Lord of the Angels, yet would'st need and receive comfort from thy servant the Angel, who didst offer thy self to thy Persecutors, and madest them able to seize thee; and didst receive the Traitor's Kiss, and sufferedst a Veil to be thrown over thy Holy Face, that thy Enemies might not presently be confounded by so bright a Lustre; and wouldest do a Miracle to cure a Wound of one of thy spiteful Enemies; and didst reprove a zealous Servant in behalf of a malicious Adversary, and then didst go like a Lamb to the slaughter, without noise, violence, or resistance, when thou couldst have commanded millions of Angels for thy guard and rescue.

Lord

Lord what is Man, &c.

Bleſſed be thy Name, O Holy Jeſus, and bleſſed be that holy Sorrow thou didſt ſuffer when thy Diſciples fled, and thou wert left alone in the hands of Cruel Men, who, like evening Wolves, thirſt for a draught of thy beſt Blood: And thou wert led to the Houſe of *Annas*, and there ask'd enſnaring Queſtions, and ſmitten on the Face by him whoſe Ear thou hadſt but lately heal'd; and from thence wert Dragg'd to the Houſe of *Caiaphas*, and there all Night didſt endure ſpittings, affronts, ſcorn, contumelies, blows, and intolerable Inſolencies; and all this for Man who was thy Enemy, and the cauſe of all thy Sorrows.

Lord what is Man, &c.

Bleſſed be thy Name, O Holy Jeſus, and Bleſſed be thy Mercy, who, when thy ſervant *Peter* denied

thee, and forſook thee, and for-ſwore thee, didſt look back upon him, and by that Gracious and Chiding Look, didſt call him back to himſelf and thee; who wert accus'd before the High Prieſt, and rail'd upon, and examin'd to Evil Purpoſes, and with deſigns of Blood; who wert declar'd guilty of Death, for ſpeaking a moſt neceſſary, and a moſt profitable Truth; who wert ſent to *Pilate* and found innocent, and ſent to *Herod*, and ſtill found innocent, and wert array'd in a Gorgeous Robe to deride thy Perſon, and wert ſent back to *Pilate*, and examin'd again, and yet nothing but innocence found in thee, and malice round about thee, to devour thy Life, which yet thou wert more deſirous to lay down for them, than they were to take it from thee.

Lord what is Man, *&c.*

Bleſ-

Bleſſed be thy Name, O Holy Jeſus, and Bleſſed be that Patience and Charity by which for our ſakes thou wert content to be ſmitten with Canes, and have that Holy Face, which Angels with Joy and Wonder do behold, be ſpit upon, and be deſpis'd when compar'd with *Barabbas*, and Scourg'd moſt rudely with unhallow'd Hands, till the Pavement was purpled with that Holy Blood; and condemn'd to a ſad and ſhameful, a publick and painful Death, and array'd in Scarlet, and crown'd with Thorns, and ſtript naked, and then cloath'd and loaden with the Croſs, till the load was too Great, and did ſink thy tender and virginal Body to the Earth; and yet didſt comfort the weeping Women, and didſt more pity thy perſecutors than thy ſelf, and wert griev'd for the miſeries of *Jeruſalem*, to come forty Years after, more than for thy preſent Paſſion.

Lord what is Man, &c.

Bleſſed be thy Name, O Holy Jeſus, and Bleſſed be that incomparable Sweetneſs and Holy Sorrow which thou ſuffered'ſt, when thy Holy Hands and Feet were nail'd upon the Croſs, and there naked and bleeding, ſick and faint, wounded and deſpis'd, thou did'ſt hang upon the weight of thy Wounds three long Hours, praying for thy Perſecutors, ſatisfying thy Father's Wrath, reconciling the Penitent Thief, providing for thy Holy and Afflicted Mother, taſting Vinegar and Gall; and when the fullneſs of thy Sufferings were accompliſh'd, didſt give thy Soul into the Hands of God, and didſt deſcend into the Regions of departed Spirits; and then thy Body was tranſfix'd with a Spear, and there iſſued forth two Sacraments, Water and Blood; and thy Body was compos'd to burial,

and

and dwelt in Darkneſs three Days, and three Nights.

Lord what is Man, that thou art mindful of him, and the Son of Man that thou viſiteſt him?

The Prayer.

THUS, O Bleſſed Jeſus, thou didſt finiſh thy Holy Paſſion with Pain and Anguiſh ſo great, that nothing could be greater than it, except thy ſelf, and thine own infinite Mercy; and all this for Man, even for me, than whom nothing could be more miſerable, thy ſelf only excepted, who becameſt ſo by undertaking our Guilt and our Puniſhment. And now, Lord, who haſt done ſo much for me, be pleas'd only to make it effectual to me, that it may not be uſeleſs and loſt as to my particular, leſt I become eternally Miſerable, and loſt to all Hopes and Poſſibilities of Comfort.

All this deſerves more love than I have to give: But, Lord, do thou turn me all into Love, and all my Love into Obedience, and let my Obedience be without Interruption; and then I hope thou wilt accept ſuch a return as I can make. Make me to be ſomething that thou delighteſt in, and thou ſhalt have all that I am, or have from thee, even whatſoever thou makeſt fit for thy ſelf. Teach me to live wholly for my Saviour Jeſus, and to be ready to Die for Jeſus, and to be conformable to his Life and Sufferings, and to be united to him by inſeparable Unions, and to own no Paſſions, but what may be ſervants to Jeſus, and Diſciples of his Inſtitution. O ſweeteſt Saviour, cloath my Soul with thy Holy Robe; hide my Sins in thy Wounds, and bury them in thy Grave; and let me Riſe in the life of Grace, and abide and grow in it, till I arrive at the Kingdom of Glory. *Amen.*

Praiſe

Praise to God for our Redemption by Christ.

I.

BE thou eternally ador'd, O God of our salvation; and may thy praises be sung by thy servants for ever.

When our first-Parents had disobeyed thy Precepts, to the ruine of themselves, and their whole Posterity;

Thy mercy immediately provided a remedy; and graciously promis'd a powerful Redeemer, who should suffer as Man, and satisfy as God.

A meritorious Redeemer, that should conquer sin and death; and crush in pieces the Serpent's Head.

A Redeemer that should fully repair the breaches of mankind, and die an Expiation for our Sins.

Enlightning our eyes with a clearer view of thoſe excellent truths that concern our peace, and his all-ſufficient merits and ſatisfaction.

And ſupporting our nature with a ſtronger grace, to bear us ſafely on thro' all encounters,

Till we arrive finally at the land of reſt; and be receiv'd for ever into that glorious kingdom.

O bleſſed Jeſus, our ſtrength and our guide, who knoweſt and pitieſt our weak capacities,

Who in thy tender care haſt contriv'd ſuch means, that nothing can undo us but our own perverſeneſs;

How eaſy haſt thou made the way to Heaven? how light the burden thou layeſt upon thy followers?

'Tis but to love thee, our greateſt Benefactor, and we perfectly fulfil every branch of thy law.

'Tis but deſiring to ſee thee our ſupreme Beatitude; and we are ſure to poſſeſs an eternity of joy.

Bleſſed,

Bleſſed, O my God, be the wiſdom of thy Providence; which alone knows the way to draw good out of evil.

Which not only reſtores us to our firſt degree; but makes even our fall return us to a greater height.

Lord, as thy goodneſs turns all things to the advantage of thy Elect; O may thy Elect praiſe thy goodneſs in all things.

II.

Admirable, O Lord, wert thou in thy merciful Promiſes; but infinitely more in thy wonderful Performances.

Thou didſt not depute an Angel to ſupply thy place, nor entruſt ſo tender a work to the management of one of the Seraphim.

But thy ſelf didſt bow the Heavens and come down; and with thy own bleſt Hands work our Redemption.

Thy

Thy ſelf didſt take upon thee our frail Nature, and vouchſafe to be born of an humble Virgin.

Condeſcending to the weakneſs of a Child; a Child of poor and deſpis'd Parents.

Not declining the mean entertainment of a Stable; O how unfit for the birth of the King of Heaven!

But contenting thy ſelf with the Cradle of a Manger, and the uneaſy lodging of a Bed of Straw.

Refuſing the ſoft accommodations of the Rich, to undergo the inconveniencies of a poor ſtranger.

Only the faithful *Joſeph* ſtood waiting on thee, and provided as he was able for his helpleſs Family.

Only thy pious Mother dearly embraced thee, and wrapp'd thy tender Limbs in ſwadling Cloaths.

Wonder O Heavens! and be Amaz'd O Earth! and every Creature humbly bow your Heads.

Bow and adore this incomprehenſible Myſtery; The

The word was made fleſh and dwelt among us.

But moſt of all, let us, who are moſt concern'd, the baniſh'd Children of unfortunate *Adam*;

Let us bow down our faces to the duſt, and proſtrate, adore ſo unſpeakable a Mercy.

Behold thus low my Saviour ſtoop'd for me, to check the pride of my corrupted Nature;

Behold thus low he ſtoop'd to take me from the ground, and raiſe me to the Felicity of his own Kingdom.

Lift up thy Voice with joy, O my Soul; and ſing Hoſanna to the new born Jeſus.

Call all the bleſſed Angels to celebrate his Birth, and repeat a-freſh that heavenly Anthem:

Glory be to God on high, on earth peace, good-will towards Men!

Lift up thy Voice aloud, O my Soul; and to the Choirs of Heaven, let

let all the Churches of the Saints reſound his Praiſe.

III.

Rejoice all you faithful Nations of the Earth; when you hear the gracious Name of our Dear Redeemer.

Rejoice and with your bended Knees and Hearts for ever adore the Bleſſed Jeſus.

Thou art the Son of the everlaſting God, equally partaking the Glories of thy Father!

Thou art the great Meſſias whom the Prophets foretold; and all the ancient Saints ſo long expected.

At length in fulneſs of time thou cameſt to viſit in Perſon our miſerable World.

Thou cameſt with thy Hands full of Miracles; and every Miracle full of Mercies.

Thou

Thou madeſt the crooked become ſtrait; and the lame to walk and leap for joy.

Thou openedſt the ears of the Deaf to hear, and gaveſt ſight to them that were born blind.

Thou didſt looſen the Tongues of the Dumb to ſpeak; O mayeſt thou govern ours to ſing thy praiſe.

Thou cleanſedſt the Lepers with a word of thy Mouth; and healedſt their Diſeaſes who but touch'd thy Garment.

To the Poor thou revealedſt the Treaſures of thy Goſpel; and taughteſt the Simple the myſteries of thy Kingdom.

Thou didſt caſt out Devils by the command of thy Will, and didſt force them to confeſs and adore thy Perſon.

Thou didſt raiſe the Dead from the grave to life; the Dead that was four Days buried and corrupted.

Nay even thy ſelf being ſlain for us upon the Croſs; and thy Tomb made faſt, and ſecur'd with a guard;

Thou didſt raiſe again by thy own victorious Power, and carriedſt up our Nature to the higheſt Heavens.

All theſe ſtupendious Signs, O Glorious Jeſus, were done by the Hand of thy Almighty Mercy.

To witneſs thy Truth with the Seal of Heaven; and endear thy Precepts with obliging Miracles.

That thus engag'd we might believe in thee, and obeying thy Law, be eternally ſav'd.

O let not all this Love, dear Lord, be loſt, by ſo many tokens ſo kindly expreſt.

One Miracle more we humbly beg; but one as ſtrange as any of the reſt.

Soften our ſtrong Hearts into a tender ſenſe of thy great Goodneſs, and their own true Duty.

Raiſe

Raiſe our dead Spirits from this heavy Earth, to dwell with thee in the land of the Living.

That as we here admire thy bounteous Power; and daily ſing the wonders of thy Grace;

We may hereafter adore thy Bleſſed Self, and ſing eternally the wonders of thy Glory. *Amen.*

The Poverty and Labours of our Saviour's Life.

MY God, who can complain of doing too much, if they conſider the Labours of the Holy Jeſus.

Thoſe painful Labours he ſo freely undertook, and mildly ſtoop'd to his humble task.

When he might have flown on wings of Cherubims; he choſe to walk with us Worms in the duſt.

When he might have commanded Manna from Heaven; in the

ſweat of his Brows he would eat his Bread.

When he might have made the Angels his footſtool; he rather became the ſervant of his Parents.

Living with them in a mean eſtate, and ſubjecting himſelf to their commands.

There in that humble Privacy he increas'd in Wiſdom, and grew in Favour both with God and Man;

All that ſaw thy holy Life, O Glorious Jeſu, and heard with Joy and Wonder thy divine Diſcourſe,

Theſe felt a gentle Motion ſtir their Hearts, to love and imitate ſo bleſt a Pattern.

O that the ſame ſweet Spirit of grace might draw our minds, dear Lord, to thee!

O that we could in every paſſage of our lives, ſtill actually reflect on the example of thine!

Thy retirements were fill'd with Holy Speculations! and in the midſt

of

of buſineſs thy mind was free for Heaven.

Thy converſe with others miſ-ſpent no Time, but beſtow'd every Moment in excellent Charity.

To inſtruct the ignorant, to reduce the deceiv'd; to comfort the afflicted, and heal the diſeas'd.

To convince the froward and abſolve the penitent, and perſwade all the World to be truly Happy.

It was thy Meat and Drink to do thy Father's will; O make it ours to do thine.

Make us in every Action ſtill think on thee; what thou wouldſt counſel us to do.

What thou thy ſelf wouldſt do, O Bleſſed Jeſu; if thou wert here again amongſt us.

And when thus we have learn'd our Duty, Lord, make us do, what thou haſt made us know.

Praiſe for the Sufferings of Chriſt, &c.

AWake my Soul and ſpeedily prepare thy richeſt Sacrifice of humble Praiſe.

Awake and Summon all thy Thoughts to make haſt and Adore our great Redeemer.

For what ſhould we do but reverently go; and offer our Hearts at the Foot of his Croſs.

Thither let us fly from the troubles of the World; let us dwell there among the Mercies of Heaven.

Under the Shade of that Happy Tree let us kneel, and often look up to our deareſt Lord.

Let us remember every paſſage of his love, and be ſure that none eſcape our thanks.

Let us compaſſionate every ſtroke of his Death; and one by one ſalute his ſacred Wounds.

Bleſ-

Bleſſed be the Hands that wrought ſo many Miracles; and were ſo Barbarouſly Bor'd with cruel Nails.

Bleſt be the Feet that ſo often Travel'd for us; and were ſo unmercifully faſtned to the Croſs.

Bleſt be the Head that was Crown'd with Thorns; the Head that ſo Induſtriouſly Studied our Happineſs.

Bleſſed be the Heart that was Pierc'd with a Spear; the Heart that ſo Paſſionately lov'd our Peace.

Bleſſed be the entire Perſon of our Crucified Lord; and may all our Powers joyn in his Praiſe;

In thy Eternal Praiſe, O gracious Jeſu! And the raviſhing Thoughts of thy incomparable Sweetneſs.

O What exceſs of Kindneſs was this, what ſtrange Extremity of Love and Pity!

The Lord is Sold, that the Slave may be Free; the Innocent Condemn'd, that the Guilty may be Sav'd.

The

The Phyſician is Sick, that the Patient may be Cur'd; and God Himſelf Dies, that Man may Live.

No leſs than the Son of God came down to Redeem us; no leſs than his own dear Life was the Price he Paid for us.

What can the Favour of the whole World Promiſe us, compar'd to his Miraculous Bounty?

No leſs than the Joys of Angels are become our hope; no leſs than the Kingdom of Heaven is made our inheritance.

II.

To thee, O God, we owe our whole Selves; for Redeeming us with the Death of thine only Son.

Nor were our Ruines ſoon repair'd, as at firſt our Being was eaſily produc'd.

Thy Power to Create us ſaid but one Word, and immediately we became a living Soul.

But

But thy Wiſdom to Redeem us, both ſpoke much, and wrought more, and ſuffer'd moſt of all.

To Redeem us, he humbled himſelf to this low World, and took on him the infirmities of this miſerable Nature.

He patiently endur'd Hunger and Thirſt, and the malicious Affronts of enrag'd Enemies.

How many times did he hazard his Life, to ſuſtain with Courage the Truths of Heaven!

How many Tears did he tenderly Weep, in Compaſſion of his blind ungrateful Country!

How many Drops of Blood did he ſhed in the doleful Garden, and on the bitter Croſs!

The Croſs where after three long Hours of Grief, and Shame, and Intolerable Pains;

He meekly Bow'd his Fainting Head; and in an Agony of Prayer yielded up the Ghoſt.

So ſets the Glorious Sun in a ſad Cloud, and leaves our Earth in Darkneſs and Diſorder:

But goes to ſhine immediately in another World, and ſoon returns again, and brings us Light.

And ſo doſt Thou, Dear Lord, and more, thy very Darkneſs is our Light.

'Tis by thy Death we are made to Live; and by thy Wounds our Sores were heal'd.

O my Ador'd Redeemer, who tookeſt upon thee all our Miſeries; to impart to us thine own Felicities!

Can we Remember thy Labours for us, and not be convinc'd of our Duty to thee?

Can our cold Hearts recount thy Sufferings, and not be Inflam'd with the Love that ſuffer'd?

Can we believe our Salvation coſt thee ſo Dear, and live as if to be ſav'd were not worth our Pains?

In-

Ingrateful we! how do we ſlight the kindneſs of our God? How careleſsly comply with his Gracious Deſign?

For all his Gifts he requires no other return, than that we ſhould hope ſtill more, and deſire ſtill greater Bleſſings.

For all his Favours he ſeeks no other Praiſe, than our following his Steps, that we may arrive at his Glory.

O Glorious Jeſu! Behold to thee we Bow, and humbly Kiſs the Duſt in honour of thy Death.

Behold thus low we bow to implore thy Bleſſings; and the ſure aſſiſtance of thy ſpecial Grace.

That we may wean our Affections from vain Deſires, and clear our Thoughts from all impertinent Fancies.

Then ſhall our Lives be entirely Dedicated to thee, and all the Faculties of our Souls to thy holy Service.

Our

Our Minds ſhall continually ſtudy thy Knowledge, and our Wills grow every Day ſtronger in thy Love.

Our Memories ſhall faithfully lay up thy Mercies, and both Tongue and Heart ſhall ſing for ever. *Amen.*

Chriſt is our Propitiation.

BE Silent, O my Soul, and thy Lord will anſwer for thee; be content and he is thy ſecurity.

Be innocent, and he will defend thee, be humble and he will exalt thee.

He will forgive thee all thou repenteſt of, he will beſtow on thee more than thou askeſt.

Never let us doubt the Favour of our God, if we can but only eſteem and deſire it as we ought.

He that ſo freely gave us himſelf; will he not with himſelf give us all Things elſe?

Is

Is not his painful Life, and bitter Death, a ſufficient Pledge of his Love to us?

Is not his infinite Love to us, a ſufficient Motive of our Duty to him?

A Duty to which we are ſo many ways oblig'd, and wherein our Eternity is ſo highly concern'd.

Surely they have little Faith, and far leſs Hope, who doubt the Mercies of ſo gracious a God.

Mercies confirm'd by a Thouſand Miracles, and dearly Seal'd with his own Blood:

That innocent Blood, which was ſhed for us, to appeaſe the Wrath of his offended Father.

That Blood, whoſe every precious Drop was worthy to ſave ſo many Worlds.

O bleſt, and all-redeeming Blood, which flow'd ſo freely from the ſource of Life;

Bath our polluted Souls in thy clear Streams; and Purge away all our foul Impurities.

Cleanſe us, O merciful Lord, from our ſecret Faults; and from thoſe darling Sins that moſt abuſe us.

Waſh off the Stains our Malice has caus'd in others; and thoſe which our weakneſs has receiv'd of them.

Let not them periſh by our occaſion, nor let us be undone by theirs.

But let our Charity aſſiſt one another, and thy Clemency pardon us all.

Pardon, O Gracious Jeſu, what we have been; with thy Holy diſcipline correct what we are!

Order by thy Providence what we ſhall be, and in the end Crown thine own Gifts.

That we may make a right uſe of our Saviour's Suffrings.

SHouldſt thou, O Lord, have dealt with us in Rigour, we had long ſince been ſentenc'd to eternal Death.

Long

Long ſince our guilty Souls had been ſnatch'd away; and hurried down to Everlaſting Torments.

But thy gracious Mercy has repriev'd our Lives; and given us ſpace to work out our Pardons.

Now is the Time of Acceptance with thee; now is the Day of Salvation for us.

Now let us Mourn our former Offences; and bring forth Fruits meet for Repentance.

If we, O Jeſu, have hitherto perſecuted thee; and with our Sins Nail'd thee to the Tree of Death;

Now let our whole Endeavours attend thy Service; and loyally Conſpire to Uncrucify our Lord.

Let us aſcend to the Mount of *Calvary*, and as often as we go, kiſs thy holy Steps:

We kiſs thy Steps, when we love thy ways; and humble our ſelves and follow thee.

Let us there on our Knees approach thy Croſs, and reverently cover thy naked Body.

We cover thee when our Charity cloaths thy ſervants; and hides the infirmities of thy little ones.

Let us there with the tendereſt care unfaſten the Nails; and gently draw them out of thy Hands and Feet:

We draw them out, when we freely obey thy will; and looſen our Affections from cleaving to the World.

Lord, when we have thus reſcued thee, and plac'd thee again in thy Throne of Glory;

Inſtead of thy ſelf, Nail thou us to the Croſs, who really deſerve what thou enduredſt.

Crucify our Fleſh with the fear of thee, and give us our Portion of Sorrow here.

Crucify the World to us, and us to the World; that Dead to it we may Live in thee.

At

At leaſt live thou in us, O Holy Jeſu, and fit our Souls for ſo glorious a Gueſt.

Enter into our Hearts, and fill them with thy ſelf; that no room may be left for any thing but thee.

One only hope we have, thy care of us; One only fear, our neglect of our ſelves.

When thou didſt overcome the Sharpneſs of Death, thou didſt open the Kingdom of Heaven to all Believers.

IF we rejoyc'd for our ſelves in the ſufferings of our Lord, let us now rejoyce for him that his ſufferings are ended.

Now that the Fowler's Net is broken, and the meek and innocent Dove eſcaped.

Now that the Cup of Bitterneſs is paſt away, and never poſſible to return again.

Never again, O Deareſt Jeſus, ſhall thoſe bleſt Eyes weep, nor thy holy Soul be ſorrowful unto Death.

Never ſhall thy precious Life be ſubject any more, to the bloody Malice of ambitious Hypocrites.

Never ſhall thy Innocence any more be expos'd to the barbarous Fury of an ungrateful Multitude.

But thou ſhalt Live and Reign for ever; and all created Nature perpetually Adore thee.

O happy End of well endur'd Afflictions! O bleſſed Fruits that ſpring from the Croſs of Jeſus!

Look up my Soul, and ſee thy Crucified Lord, ſit glorioufly Enthron'd at the Right-Hand of his Father.

Behold the ragged Purple now turn'd into a Robe of Light, the ſcornful Reed into a Royal Scepter.

The wreath of Thorns is grown into a ſparkling Diadem; and all his Wounds and Scars poliſh'd into Brightneſs.

His

His Tears are all now changed into Joy; and the Laughter of his Persecutors into sad Despair.

Herod long since perish'd in miserable Contempt, and *Pilate* still trembles with everlasting Fears.

The impenitent Jews are scatter'd over the World, to attest his truth, and their own obdurate blindness.

But himself is crown'd with eternal Triumphs; and the Souls he has redeem'd shall sing his Victories for ever.

Live glorious King of Men and Angels; live happy Conquerour of Sin and Death.

Our praises shall always attend thy Cross, and our patience endeavour to bear our own.

Through fiercest Dangers our Faith shall follow thee; and nothing shall wrest from us our hope at last to see thee.

We'll

We'll fear no more the ſting of Death, nor be frighted at the darkneſs of the Grave, ſince thou haſt chang'd our Grave into a bed of Reſt; and made death it ſelf a paſſage into life.

We'll love no more the pleaſures of Vanity; nor ſet our hearts on unſatisfying Riches.

Since thou haſt open'd Paradiſe again, and purchas'd for us the Kingdom of Heaven.

II.

Bleſſed be thy Name, O Holy Jeſus, and bleſſed be the Mercy of thy Providence.

Who haſt caſt our lots in theſe times of Grace, and deſign'd our birth in the days of Light.

When we may clearly ſee our ready way, and directly go on to our glorious end.

As ſoon as thine own Afflictions were ended, thou didſt communicate thy Joys to all the world. All

All that eſteem'd ſo bleſt a ſight, and ſtood prepar'd to entertain thy coming.

As for the reſt whoſe Eyes are ſhut, or turn'd away by their own Malice:

Thy Preſence yields them no more Joy, than Light to thoſe who will not ſee.

But the hearts that love thee thou filleſt with Gladneſs, and overfloweſt them with an Ocean of Heavenly Delights.

Come happy Souls, to whom belongs ſo fair a Title to all theſe Mercies.

Come let us now raiſe up our Thoughts, and continually meditate on our future Bliſs.

Let us comfort our Labours with the hope of Reſt, and our Sufferings with the expectance of a quick Reward.

Now that the Hand of our gracious Lord has unlock'd the Gates of everlaſting Bliſs. Now

Now that they ſtand wide open to admit ſuch as preſs on with their utmoſt ſtrength.

Such as have wiſely made choice of Heaven, for the only end and buſineſs of their life.

Rejecting all theſe falſe Allurements, to attend the purſuit of true Felicity.

O Bleſſed Jeſus, our Hope, our Strength, and the full Rewarder of all thy Servants:

As thou haſt freely prepar'd for us ready ways, ſo, Lord, let thy Grace enable us to work.

Make us direct our whole Life to thee, and undervalue all things compar'd with thy Love.

Seal thou up our Eyes to the illuſions of the World, and open them upwards to thy ſolid Glories.

That when our Earthly Tabernacle ſhall be diſſolved, and this Houſe of Clay ſink down into the Duſt;

We

We may aſcend to thee, and dwell above in that Building, not made with Hands, Eternal in the Heavens.

III.

Praiſe our Lord, O ye Children of Men, praiſe him as the Author of all your Hopes.

Praiſe our Lord, O ye Bleſſed of Heaven! Praiſe him as the fountain of all your Joys.

Sing, O ye Reverend Patriarchs, and Holy Prophets, ſing Hymns of Glory to the great Meſſias.

Sing and Rejoyce all you Happy Saints, who wait for a Bleſſed Reſurrection.

Bring forth your beſt and pureſt Incenſe, and humbly offer it at the Throne of the Lamb.

The Lamb that was ſlain from the beginning of the World, by the ſprinkling of whoſe Blood ye are all ſav'd.

O ſtill ſing on the Praiſes of the King of Peace, and bleſs for ever his Victorious Mercy.

'Tis he diſſolv'd the power of Darkneſs, and brake aſunder the bars of Death.

How did your glad Eyes ſparkle with Joy, to ſee your Redeemer aſcended into Heaven.

How were your Spirits tranſported with Delights, to behold the ſplendor of his Glorious Preſence.

O Glorious Preſence! When ſhall our Souls be fill'd with ſtrong and conſtant Deſires of enjoying thee.

When, deareſt Jeſus, ſhall our Deſires be fill'd with the everlaſting Fruition of thy Bleſſed Self!

Henceforth for thee, and for thy ſacred Love, O thou great and only Comfort of our Souls!

May all Afflictions be welcome to us, as wholſome Phyſick to correct our Follies.

May the Pleaſures of the World be rejected by us, as dangerous Fruits that fill us with Diſeaſes.

May we, by thy Example, neither fear to Die, nor refuſe the Labours of this Life.

But while we live obey thy Grace, that when we die we may enjoy thy Glory for ever. *Amen.*

O God, who haſt glorified our victorious Saviour with a viſible Triumphant Reſurrection from the Dead, and Aſcenſion into Heaven, where he ſits at thy Right-hand, the World's ſupreme Governour and final Judge; Grant, we beſeech thee, that his Triumphs and Glories may ever ſhine in our Eyes, to make us more clearly ſee thro' his Sufferings, and more courageouſly paſs thro' our own; being aſſur'd, by his Example, that if we endeavour to live and die like him, for the Advancement of thy Love

in our ſelves, and others, thou wilt raiſe again our dead Bodies from the Grave, and, conforming them to his Glorious Body, give us poſſeſſion of thy Everlaſting Kingdom, thro' the ſame our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, with thee, and the Holy Ghoſt, liveth and reigneth ever One God, World without end. *Amen.*

The End of the Third Office.

THE Fourth Office.

An Office of Preparation for the Holy Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

I.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, thou great Shepherd and Biſhop of our Souls, let thy Grace Convert us, let thy Mercies Guide us in thy Paths of Righteouſneſs; feed us with thy Word and Sacraments, refreſh us with the Comforts of thy Holy Spirit, and in the whole courſe of our Life, which is nothing elſe but a Vale of Miſeries, and a Sha-

dow of Death; let thy Rod correct us like a Father when we do amiss, and thy Staff support us in all our Troubles and Necessities. O let thy Loving Kindness and Mercy follow us all our Days, that after this life we may dwell in thy house for ever, where thou hast prepar'd a Table, and a full Cup of Blessing for thy People, and shalt anoint their Heads with the Oil of an eternal Gladness, in the fruition of thy Glories, O blessed Saviour and Redeemer, Jesu. *Amen.*

II.

O Lord our Judge, whose loving Kindness is great, and always before our Eyes, manifested in the abundant Acts of thy Grace and Providence, make us to love and frequent all the Actions, Ministeries, and Conveyances of thy Graces to us, especially thy Holy Sacraments. O dear God, endue our Souls with Faith and Charity,

rity, and Holy Penitence, that our Hands and Hearts, Souls and Bodies, being wash'd in Innocency and Penance, we may go to thy Holy Table; and may in the whole course of our Life walk Righteously, and in Obedience to thee: That, in this World, hating the Congregation of the Wicked, and the Fellowship of Deceitful and Vain Persons, at last our Souls may not be shut up with Sinners, nor our Lives with the Blood-thirsty, but we may have our Portion in the eternal habitation of thy House, where thine Honour dwelleth and reigneth world without end. *Amen.*

III.

O blessed Jesu, whose Righteousness endureth for ever, thy work is worthy to be Praised, and had in Honour, for that thou hast been Merciful and Gracious to us, and

haſt given Meat, even the Food of the Bleſſed Sacrament, unto them that fear thee, that by the participation of thy Holy Communion, we ſhould have thee in remembrance, and ever be mindful of thy Covenant: Plant thy Fear in our Hearts, give us Wiſdom and good Underſtanding, and make us to have pleaſure in thee, and all thy works, that we obeying the Precepts of thy Holy Goſpel, and performing the Conditions of thy Covenant, which thou haſt eſtabliſh'd for ever in Truth and Equity, in Verity and Judgment, we may worthily Praiſe and Adore thy Reverend and Holy Name among the Faithful in this life, and in the Congregation of the Saints in the life to come; thro' thy Mercies, O bleſſed Jeſu, to whom with the Father, and the Holy Ghoſt, be all Honour and Glory, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Al-

I.

ALmighty God, who of thy tender Mercy didſt give thine only Son, Jeſus Chriſt, to ſuffer Death upon the Croſs, for our Redemption, and didſt inſtitute, and in thy Holy Goſpel command us, to continue a perpetual Memory of that his Precious Death, until his coming again: Hear me, moſt Merciful Saviour, I moſt humbly beſeech thee, and make my Longings and my Deſires after this Holy Sacrament anſwerable to my needs of it. But, O Lord, how ſhall ſuch a wretch as I dare to approach thy Holy Table? How ſhall I preſume to take the Children's Bread, who am as a vile Dog in thy ſight? I have often trampled thoſe precious Things under foot, either careleſly, neglecting, or unworthily Receiving thoſe Holy Myſteries: O Lord, my horrible Guiltineſs makes me tremble to come,

and

and yet makes me not dare to ſtay away; For where ſhall my polluted Soul be waſh'd, but in this Fountain open'd for Sin and for Uncleanneſs? Hither therefore I come, and thou haſt promis'd, that him that cometh to thee, thou wilt in no wiſe caſt out. Grant me therefore, Gracious Lord, ſo to eat the Fleſh of thy Dear Son, Jeſus Chriſt, and to drink his Blood, that my ſinful Body may be made clean by his Body, and my Soul waſh'd through his moſt Precious Blood. *Amen.*

II.

I will not preſume to come to thy Table, O merciful Lord, truſting in mine own Righteouſneſs, but in thy manifold and great Mercies, declared unto Mankind in our Lord Jeſus Chriſt; for whoſe ſake give me, I pray thee, ſuch a preparation of Soul, as may qualify me for a wor-

worthy approach thereto. To this end make me heartily ſenſible of my Sins and Unworthineſs; raiſe up my dull and earthly Mind from groveling here below, and inſpire it with a holy Zeal to ſeek thoſe things that are above. Let that infinite Love of Chriſt, in dying for ſo wretched a Sinner, inflame my Soul, and kindle in me that ſacred Fire of Love to him again, and to all thoſe whom he has given me Command and Example to Love, even Enemies as well as Friends: Cloath me, O Lord, in the Wedding Garment, and make me, tho' of my ſelf a moſt unworthy, yet by thy Mercy an acceptable Gueſt at thy Table, that I may not eat nor drink my own Damnation, but this Cup may be unto me the Cup of Salvation, and this Holy Bread to me the Bread of Life, thro' Jeſus Chriſt our Holy Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

For

For a right use of the Holy Sacrament.

GLORY be to thee, O crucified Love, who at thy last Supper didst ordain the holy Eucharist, the Sacrament and Feast of Love. It was for the continual remembrance of the Sacrifice of thy Death, O blessed Jesu, and of the benefits we receive thereby, that thou wast pleas'd to ordain this sacred and awful Rite; all Love, all Glory be to thee. Ah! dearest Lord, how little sensible is he of thy Love in Dying for us, who can ever forget thee! How can it be, that ever a sinner shou'd forget his Saviour! Glory be to thee, O Gracious Jesu, who, to help our memories, and imprint thy love deep in our Souls, hast instituted the blessed Sacrament,

ment, and haſt commanded us to do this in remembrance of thee; let the propitiatory Sacrifice of thy Death, which thou didſt offer upon the Croſs for the ſins of the whole World, and particularly for my ſins, be ever freſh in my remembrance. O bleſſed Saviour, let that mighty Salvation thy Love has wrought for us, never ſlip out of my Mind, but eſpecially let my remembrance of thee in the holy Sacrament, be always moſt lively and affecting: O Jeſu! If I love thee Truly, I ſhall be ſure to frequent thy Altar, that I may often remember all the wonderful Loves of my Crucified Redeemer. I know, O my Lord and my God, that a bare remembrance of thee is not enough: O do thou therefore fix in me, ſuch a remembrance of thee, as is ſuitable to the infinite Love I am to remember; work in me all thoſe Holy and Heavenly Affections, which become

come the remembrance of a Crucified Saviour; and do thou ſo diſpoſe my Heart to be thy Gueſt at this holy Table, that I may feel all the ſweet Influences of Love Crucified, the ſtrengthening and refreſhing my Soul, as my Body is by the Bread and Wine. O merciful Jeſu, let that immortal food, which in the holy Euchariſt thou vouchſafeſt me, inſtill into my weak and languiſhing Soul new ſupplies of Grace, new Life, new Love, new Vigour, and new Reſolution, that I may never more Faint or Droop, or Tire in my Duty, Through the Grace of God in Chriſt Jeſus our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

Y

O Lord, I take the boldneſs to approach unto thee, O receive me according to thy tender Mercy. Baniſh from my Mind all thoſe earthly and carnal Thoughts, which diſturb my Devotion; affect

my Senſes with a pious Veneration; give unto me ſuch Humility and Repentance, ſuch Fear and Reverence, as ſo high a Myſtery does deſerve and require. I come not, O Lord, to excuſe, but to accuſe my ſelf; I truſt not, O Lord, in my own Righteouſneſs, neither have I any Merits to depend on, nor do I extol my ſelf with the proud Phariſee.

II.

But, O Lord, I come to thee as the poor Publican, with Eyes caſt down, as being aſham'd of my own unworthineſs, and laying my Hand on my Breaſt, ſaying, Lord be merciful to me a Sinner: I come to thee, with poor *Bartimeus*, that I may receive my Sight, who am Blind and Lame; I come as Naked unto thee, the Father of Compaſſions; as Hungring and Thirſting after Righteouſneſs; to thee, O

Lord, who art the Bread of Life, and the Fountain of living Water, ſpringing up from the Wells of Eternal Salvation.

III.

Thou didſt, O Lord, accept of *Mary Magdalene*'s Tears, the Faith of the Thief on the Croſs, the Repentance of St. *Peter*, and the Prayers of the poor Publican; accept now of this my Humiliation, confirm my Pardon, ſeal my Redemption, cleanſe me from all my Pollutions, ſupport my Weakneſs, and cover my Nakedneſs. O ſend me not away Empty, leſt I faint by the way of my Duty, but ſatisfy my Soul with the food of thy Heavenly Banquet, that thereby it may receive Nouriſhment unto eternal Life.

Grant,

IV.

Grant, O Lord, that I may receive thee with pure Lips, and a penitent Heart, that thou dwelling in my Heart by Faith, I may find my self ſtrengthen'd and comforted, and my Heart inflam'd with the love of thee; then ſhall I proſtrate my ſelf before thee, and acknowledge, in the aſſembly of thy Saints, that it is thou alone who haſt Comforted me, and that there is no Salvation in any beſides thee.

V.

As thou prepareſt a Table in the midſt of mine Enemies, and filleſt up the Cup, and doſt anoint and waſh thy poor Gueſts, pour upon me, I beſeech thee, the moſt fragrant Oil of thy Grace; waſh not only my Feet, but alſo my Hands and my Head, that I may have

part with thee; make me not only partaker of the ſeals of thy Covenant, and of the pledge of thy Love, but grant alſo, that I may receive thy ſelf, with all the benefits of thy Death and Paſſion. Let my preparation, which I now make, be ſincere, and with a devout Affection and holy Reliſh, that I may be a worthy Receiver at thy holy Table.

VI.

O Lord, I beſeech thee, Turn my Heart, that I may Sin no more againſt thee; and grant, that I may repent me of all my paſt Sins, before I come to that holy Table, to taſte of thy precious Body and Blood. Alas, I am unworthy to lift up my Eyes towards thee, or to call thee Father; But thou art a merciful Father, O look upon me with the Eyes of thy Fatherly Compaſſion, for thy ſight raiſes the Dead, and

can raise me, which am Dead in Trespasses and Sins. Cleanse my Heart throughly by the inspiration of thy holy Spirit, that I may receive Jesus Christ, with all the benefits of his Death and Passion, as a true Token and Pledge, that he suffer'd for my Sins, and rose again from the Dead for my Justification, and now sitteth at the Right-Hand of God the Father, making Intercession for me; to whom be all Honour, and Glory, and Power, Adoration and Subjection, from this time forth and for evermore. *Amen.*

A Prayer before Examination.

O Holy Jesus, who art a merciful Embracer of true Penitents, but yet a consuming Fire to obstinate Offenders, I am now preparing my self to come to thy Holy

Table, unfeignedly confeſſing my own Unworthineſs, committed againſt thy Divine Majeſty; I have ſinn'd againſt thee many ways, and that ſince I receiv'd this moſt Holy Sacrament: I have not known thee in thy Word, beheld thee in thy Works, apply'd thee by Faith, fear'd thee for thy Juſtice, nor admir'd thee, as I ought, for thy great Mercies. I have not frequented thine Houſe, heard thy Word, laid it up in my Heart, nor practic'd it in my Life, as I ought to have done. But I have, by the luſt of my Eyes, the luſts of the Fleſh, and the Pride of Life, diſhonour'd thy great and glorious Name, and when thou haſt forgiven me Ten Thouſand Talents, I would not forgive my Brother an Hundred Pence.

II.

What ſhall I ſay unto thee, O thou Preſerver of Men, what ſhall

I do to inherit Eternal Life; I will arise and go to God my Father, and say unto him, Father, I have sinn'd against Heaven, and in thy Sight, and am no more worthy to be call'd thy Son: Thou hast said, That he that hideth his sins shall not prosper, but that he which confesseth them shall obtain mercy. I confess, and am truly sorrowful that I have sinned; Lord pardon and forgive me all my sins, and grant, that in the whole course of my life hereafter, I may live to the honour of thy great Name, and to the comfort and salvation of my own Soul.

III.

O Lord give unto me now a broken Heart, a contrite Spirit, a sorrowful Soul, a Mind hungring and thirsting after Jesus Christ and his Righteousness; give me, I beseech thee, Grace to know thee, the only

and true God, the Creator and Preserver of all Mankind; O give me Grace now to feel the burthen of all my sins, and do thou speak Peace unto my Soul, and say unto it, I am thy Salvation. Wash away the guilt of my sins in the Blood of thy Dear Son. Lord I believe, help thou my unbelief; I am sorry for my sins, make me to be more heartily and unfeignedly sorrowful. I promise to live nearer to thee than I have done; give me power to perform my promise. I desire to forgive all that have wrong'd me, even as thou for Christ's sake hast forgiven me; let this forgiveness of mine be without dissimulation. And, Lord, grant that I may humble my self under the sense of my Ignorance, Dulness, Weakness, Wickedness, and Spiritual Deadness of Heart, that having thus emptied my self, I may receive of thy Fulness, for Jesus Christ his sake. *Amen.*

Then

Then may follow an Examination of your Lives, by the Rule of God's Word, according to the Catalogue of Sins at the End of the Whole Duty of Man.

After Examination, these Sentences of Confession, &c. may be us'd.

FOrgive me, O Lord, whatsoever I have transgres'd against thee, from the time of my Infancy, even to this very Moment, whether against Knowledge, or through Ignorance, at Home or Abroad, Sleeping or Waking, in Thoughts, Words, or Deeds; whether occasion'd thro' the fiery Darts of our Ghostly Enemy, or by the unclean Desires of my own Heart; have mercy upon me, and grant me Pardon, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Al-

ALmighty God, and most merciful Father, give me, I beseech thee, that Grace that I may duly examine the inmost of my Heart, and my most secret Thoughts, how I stand before thee. Lord, I confess all my Sins, and my Unworthiness to present my self at thine Altar. But thou canst forgive Sin, and give Repentance; do both, Gracious Father, and then behold I am clean to come unto thee. Lord, make me a worthy Receiver of that for which I come, Christ, and Remission of Sin in Christ: And that for his own mercy sake and thine. *Amen.*

O Lord, into a clean, charitable, and thankful Heart, give me Grace to receive the Blessed Body and Blood of thy Son, my most Blessed Saviour, that it may more perfectly cleanse me from all dreggs of Sin; that being made clean, it may nourish

nouriſh me in Faith, Hope, Charity, and Obedience, with all other fruits of ſpiritual life and growth in thee: That in all the future Courſe of my Life, I may ſhew my ſelf ſuch an ingrafted Member into the Body of thy Son, that I may never be drawn to do any thing that may diſhonour his Name. Grant this, O Lord, I beſeech thee, even for his Merits and Mercy ſake. *Amen.*

O Lord God, hear my Prayers, I come to thee in a ſtedfaſt Faith; yet for the clearneſs of my Faith, Lord, enlighten it; for the ſtrength of my Faith, Lord, increaſe it. And behold, I quarrel not at the Words of thy Son my Saviour's Bleſſed Inſtitution: I know his Words are no groſs, unnatural Conceit, but they are ſpirit and life, and ſupernatural. While the World diſputes, I believe. He hath promis'd me, if I come worthily, that I ſhall receive his

his moſt Precious Body and Blood, with all the Benefits of his Paſſion. If I can receive it and retain it, Lord make me able, make me worthy, I know I can no more die Eternally, than that Body and Blood can die, and be broken and ſhed again. My Saviour is willing in this tender of them both to bleſs me: Lord, ſo waſh and cleanſe my Soul, that I may now, and at all times elſe, come prepar'd, by hearty Prayers and Devotion, and be made worthy, by thy Grace, of this infinite Bleſſing, the pledge and earneſt of Eternal Life, in the Merits of the ſame Jeſus Chriſt, who gave his Body and Blood for me. *Amen.*

ALmighty God, unto whom all Hearts be open, all Deſires known, and from whom no Secrets are hid; cleanſe the Thoughts of my Heart by the inſpiration of thy Holy Spirit, that I may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy

Holy Name, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O God the Father of Heaven, who hast deliver'd thy only begotten Son to death for us;

O God the Son, Redeemer of the World, who by thy precious Blood hast cleansed us from our sins;

O God the Holy Ghost, the Comforter, who by thy Grace dost visit, and establish the hearts of thy saints;

O most holy, high, eternal, happy, ever Blessed Trinity; O Good Father, Holy Son, and Loving Spirit, by whose operation we receive our being, by whose love we obtain grace, and in contemplation of whom, we hope for glory; whose Majesty is unspeakable, whose Power is incomparable, whose Goodness is inestimable; O thou that art the Lord both of quick and dead, I adore thee, I call upon thee, and with the utmost affection of my heart, I bless thee, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

O Lord Jesus, grant us, while we live, mercy and grace: Guide us thy servants by thy perpetual Light, grant to thy Church, truth and peace; grant me, a most wretched Sinner, repentance and forgiveness. *Amen.*

O Lord, I pray thee correct those that are in Error, convert the Unbeliever, increase the Faith of thy Church, root out of it all Heresies, discover and confound her secret designing Enemies, and break in pieces those that are openly fierce, violent, and impenitent, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Merciful Father, let my Benefactors, [particularly, *Here Name the Persons*, &c.] obtain eternal Rewards in Heaven, for the Benefits which they have bestow'd on me on Earth. I pray thee also, that thou

thou wouldeſt vouchſafe to bring me, together with thoſe whom I have Prayed for, or whom I am bound to Pray for, together with all the People of God, into thy Kingdom, that there we may appear in Righteouſneſs, and be fully ſatisfy'd with thy Glory, thro' Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord conſider my Complaint, for I am brought very low. O Lord, how long wilt thou be angry with thy Servant that prayeth? O Lord, give me Grace and Repentance, and thou canſt not be angry with my Prayer. O Lord, I am thine, ſave me, and deliver me not into the Will of mine Enemies, eſpecially my Ghoſtly Enemies. O Lord, I am thy Servant, thy unprofitable Servant, yet thine. I am thy Son, thy ungrateful prodigal Son, yet thy Son. O Lord, tho' I have not retain'd the love and duty of a Son, yet do thou

not caſt off the kindneſs and compaſſion of a Father. O Lord, in thy Grace I return to thee; and tho' I have eaten husks with Swine, in my hungry Abſence from thee, yet now upon my humble return to thee, give me, I beſeech thee, the Bread of Life, the Body and Blood of my Saviour, into my Soul, that I may be ſatisfied in thee, and never more run away from thee, even for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, that gave himſelf for me. *Amen.*

O Merciful God, who haſt made all Men, and hateſt nothing that thou haſt made, nor wouldeſt the death of a ſinner, but rather that he ſhould be converted and live; have Mercy upon all Jews, Turks, Infidels and Hereticks, and take from them all Ignorance, hardneſs of Heart, and contempt of thy Word; and ſo fetch them home, Bleſſed Lord, to thy Flock, that they

they may be sav'd among the remnant of the true *Israelites*, and be made one Fold under one Shepherd, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee, and the Holy Spirit, one God World without end. *Amen.*

Confessions.

AS I must one Day appear, and answer at thy dreadful Tribunal, where there shall be no respect of Persons, so at this time, e'er the Day of Judgment overtakes me, I prostrate my self before thy Throne, and being burthened by my own Conscience, I lay open my evil Thoughts, and ungodly Deeds before thee and thy glorious Angels. I beseech thee, O Lord, regard my lowliness, and forgive me all my sins, which are more in Number than the hairs of my Head. For

what evil have I not conceiv'd in my Heart? And how many, and what abominable Sins have I committed in very deed? All my Senſes, and all my Members have I polluted. But incomparable is the multitude of thy Bowels, and unſpeakable is the Mercy of thy Goodneſs, through which thou beareſt with my ſins. Wherefore, O thou God of Patience and Long-ſuffering, magnify the Wonders of thy Mercy upon me a Sinner; diſcover the Power of thy Kindneſs, ſhew forth the Goodneſs of thy moſt merciful Favour, and receive me a Prodigal, returning unto thee, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Another Form of Confeſſion, and Imploring Pardon.

ALmighty and Everlaſting God, I deſire to humble my ſelf before thee, under the ſenſe of thoſe many

many and heinous Sins, which I have been Guilty of, againſt thy Divine Majeſty, in thought, word, and deed. I confeſs with ſorrow and confuſion of Face, that I have too often neglected the Duties of Religion, which is the great and important Concern of my Life; and when I have perform'd them, I have not exercis'd that fervour of Spirit, that intenſeneſs of Mind, which ſuch holy ſervices require from me; I have not been ſufficiently thankful for the continued effects of thy Goodneſs and Bounty towards me; neither have I receiv'd the afflicting Diſpenſations of thy Providence, with that Patience and Submiſſion which is due to that infinite Wiſdom and Goodneſs from whence they proceed. I have not preſerv'd ſuch a ſenſe of my Follies and Infirmities, as ſhould make me humble in mine own Eyes, and condeſcenſive to others; I am polluted

luted in all my Senſes and Capacities, and Thoughts, and Deſires. But, O thou lamb of God, that takeſt away the ſins of the World, grant me thy Peace, and take not thy Holy Spirit from me. Lord, I confeſs I am unworthy to come before thee, to draw nigh unto thee, or to receive any Favour from thee. I am unclean, unclean, by original Corruption, and actual Pollution. But, O my God, I come unto thee, not in confidence of mine own Righteouſneſs, but in dependence on thy Son's Merits, and on the Mediation of my Dear Redeemer. O thou Father of Mercy, have Mercy upon me, and let all my iniquities be caſt into the Sea, even the Red-Sea of my Saviour's Blood. O thou God of Grace, ſend down thy Spirit of Grace into my Heart, ſanctify it to thy ſervice, and eſtabliſh it in holy Obedience for the time to come; and at this time

grant

grant I may receive with Comfort, that Heavenly Feaſt, which thou haſt prepar'd for me and all faithful Souls, in the Fleſh and Blood of thy Dearly Beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our Lord and Saviour.

'Here may be us'd Prayers and Thankſ-'giving commemorative of our Sa-'viour's Death and Sufferings, out 'of the foregoing Office, which may 'be concluded in this Form following.

WHither has love carried thee O Bleſſed Jeſus? even to the painful and ſhameful Death of the Croſs for my ſake. O how imperfect is my love, if Affections or Croſſes are able to ſeparate me from thee, or if I am not willing to endure the greateſt Torments, rather than forſake thee.

Thou wert, O bleſſed Saviour, ſo in love with ſufferings for my ſake, that

that rather than come down from the Croſs, thou didſt chuſe to Expire on it; and ſhall I ſtart at the Appearance of a violent Death, when 'tis neceſſary as a Teſtimony of the Truth of my Affections towards thee!

Thy ſacred Head was Crown'd with Thorns, and all thy Body Plow'd with Scourges, but my Sins and Follies added Sharpneſs to them, and Pierc'd thee and Wounded thee more than the Thorns and Scourges themſelves. I Love and Grieve, O ſuffering Jeſus, when I conſider my Iniquities drew upon thee all thy Sorrows: Thoſe exquiſite Torments in thy Body, thoſe inexpreſſible Fears and Agonies, and that Anguiſh in thy Soul.

I do for ever, O Lord, deteſt and abjure thoſe Sins that were thy Tormentors, I will Root out thoſe vile Luſts and Affections that Crucified

cified thee, I will fly from all appearance of Evil.

Is it poſſible not to love thee, O Bleſſed Saviour, above all things, who haſt done ſo much for me? Is it poſſible to remember that my Sins occaſion'd thy grief, and ever to offend thee more?

What does my ſoul long for? What is the deſire of my heart? How can I delight in, and purſue after the vanities of the creatures, when divine love diſplays it ſelf in the bleeding Wounds of the ſuffering Jeſus.

O let the fire of divine Love burn bright in my ſoul; never will I ſearch for any other fuel to nouriſh this holy Flame, than thy Scourges, and thy Thorns, than thy Reed and thy Croſs!

Thy whole life was ſpent in doing good; thou didſt not indulge thy own eaſe and pleaſure, nor hadſt thou where to lay thy Head; but

thou

thou didſt willingly embrace all ſorts of Sufferings, in order to accompliſh our Salvation.

If I ſhould therefore ſpend my life in pleaſure, in folly, in luxury, how unlike would this be to that example thou haſt ſet before me, and to that behaviour and diſpoſition of mind thou requireſt of me?

Thou, O my Crucified Jeſus, wert made perfect thro' ſufferings, and can I behold and love ſuch a Bleſſed Pattern, and not deſire to ſuffer with thee, and to die for thee?

Who can fathom this Abyſs of Divine Love? I am the Criminal, and thou, O Bleſſed Jeſus, art Crucified: What ought I not to have ſuffer'd to have gain'd an intereſt in thee? And yet what haſt thou not ſuffer'd to purchaſe ſuch a wretch as I am.

I have offended thee, and thou reconcileſt me with thine own Blood; I occaſion'd thy Death, and

thou

thou giveſt me Life: Was there ever any love like that love which my Lord and my God hath ſhewed towards me?

When I conſider thee, O dear Jeſus, what thou art in thy ſelf, and what thou art to me, I feel my ſelf conſtrain'd to love thee. Where ſhall I diſcover greater Excellencies and Perfections to raiſe my Admiration? Where ſhall I find greater Bounty and Goodneſs to engage my Affections? Whom have I in Heaven but thee, and there is none upon Earth that I deſire in compariſon of thee. And may I ever love, ever deſire thee, that I may for ever enjoy thee in thy Kingdom, O bleſſed Jeſus, where thou liveſt and reigneſt with the Father, and the holy Spirit, one God, World without end *Amen.*

Prayers for Faith *and* Charity, *in the Holy Sacrament.*

For FAITH.

O Almighty God, whoſe Nature is above our reach, and whoſe ſecret Operations no human Reaſon can conceive! Give me that Faith, without which no Man can know thee, and without which no Soul can pleaſe thee. Lord, I believe, but to believe unto Righteouſneſs, O God, increaſe my Faith. Concerning the great Sacrament of thy precious Body and Blood, I believe, that in the ſame Night that thou, O Lord Jeſus, waſt Betray'd, thou didſt give to thy Diſciples Bread and Wine, which thou didſt call thy Body and Blood, with a Charge to Eat and Drink, and to do

do the ſame in Remembrance of thee; for as thou waſt upon thy Departure, thou wouldeſt leave them and me a ſign of thy Body, a figure of thy Blood, a memorial of thy bitter Death, and bloody Paſſion, leſt I ſhould forget thee; who waſt ready to lay down thy Life for me, who am the worſt and vileſt of Sinners.

II.

Therefore, I take theſe Elements of Bread and Wine, for holy Signs of thy Body and Blood, believing, that tho' they remain after the Conſecration in their ſubſtance, both Bread and Wine, yet they are more than common Bread and Wine, being made by Prayer and thy holy Word, the figures of thy Fleſh and Blood; which in the Action and Uſe of the Sacrament are really and effectually taken by the faithful.

So that tho' I feel and taste Bread and Wine, yet by the Eye of Faith I Eat thy Body, and Drink thy Blood in remembrance that thou didst Die for me, and for all Mankind.

III.

O let then the operation of thy Blessed Spirit, apply to my Soul the merits of thy Death and Passion; and, O Lord, I beseech thee, let me live and die in this Faith, and never be asham'd to confess thy holy Name, who hast suffer'd such an ignominious Death for my Redemption; O let my Soul live, and it shall Praise thee, and magnify thy all-glorious Name; thou hast said, he that eateth thy Flesh, and drinketh thy Blood, hath eternal Life, and thou wilt raise him up at the last Day: O Lord, I beseech thee, confirm my Faith, and grant that it fail not, either concerning this,

or any other point of holy Myſteries, for thine alone ſake, my only Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

For Charity.

O Eternal God, thou haſt ſaid, that without Charity we are nothing; give me, O Lord, I beſeech thee, that Chriſtian Love and perfect Charity, that I may love thee, O Lord my God, with all my Heart, with all my Mind, with all my Soul, and with all my Strength; doing always in ſincerity, that which is pleaſing in thy ſight, not returning Evil for Evil, or Railing for Railing, but loving my Neighbour as my Self, and being always ready to aſſiſt him in times of Need, adminiſtring to him according to his ſeveral Neceſſities; that at the laſt and great Day, I may give an account of my Stewardſhip with Joy, and not with Grief; grant this

O Lord, for thy Son Jesus Christ his sake. *Amen.*

II.

O Lord, who wert led for me as a Lamb to the Slaughter; and as a Sheep before the shearer is Dumb, so thou openedst not thy Mouth: Thou didst good to thy Enemies, and Prayedst earnestly for thy Persecutors: O plant in my Heart Gentleness, Patience and Meekness, that I may not be transported with the violent Passion of Anger, disorder'd by Peevishness or Thoughts of Revenge, but patiently bear all Crosses; and with Charity may return Blessing for Cursing, keeping Peace with all Men, and loving my Neighbour as my Self, and Thee more than my Self, and more than all the World: that so I may at the last come into the Regions of Peace and Eternal Charity, where thou

livest

liveſt, who loveſt all Men, and wouldſt have none to Periſh, but all Men to be ſav'd thro' thee, O moſt merciful Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

For Our Enemies.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, who wert of ſo infinite Mercies, ſo tranſcendent a Charity, that thou didſt deſcend from Heaven to the Bowels of the Earth, that thou mighteſt Reconcile us, who were Enemies to the Mercies of thy Heavenly Father; and, in imitation of ſo glorious an Example, haſt commanded us to love them that hate us, and to pray for them that are our Enemies; I beſeech thee of thine infinite goodneſs, that thou wouldſt be pleas'd to keep me with thy Grace, in ſo much Meekneſs, Juſtice, and affable Diſpoſition, that I may, ſo far as concerns me, live Peaceably with all Men, giving no Man occaſion

of

of Offence; And to them who hate me without a cauſe, I beſeech thee give thy Pardon, and fill them with Charity towards thee, and all the World; bleſs them with all Bleſſings, in order to Eternity, that when they are reconcil'd to thee, we alſo may be united with the bands of Faith, and Love, and a Common Hope, and at laſt we may be remov'd to the Glories of thy Kingdom, which is full of Love and eternal Charity, and where thou liveſt and reigneſt ever one God, World without end. *Amen.*

Interceſſions before the SACRAMENT.

A Prayer for the Whole State of Mankind.

ACcept, O Lord, of my Prayers and Interceſſions, as a Teſtimony of my Charity for the whole Race

Race of Mankind, and let the vertue and efficacy of this Christian Sacrifice procure for them Comfort, and Relief in all their Wants and Necessities they labour under. Enlighten the dark Corners of the Earth with the bright Sunshine of thy Glorious Gospel, that thy way may be known upon Earth, and thy saving health unto all Nations. Let thy continual pity cleanse and defend thy Church; and forasmuch as it cannot continue in safety without thy Succour, preserve it evermore by thy Help and Goodness. Endue the Governors and Pastors of it with Courage and Resolution, to preserve those Sacred Rights thou hast committed to their trust, with Zeal and Diligence in promoting true and substantial Piety, and with a conscientious Discharge of all the important Duties of their Function. Let all Magistrates govern with Truth and Justice; and Bless our most Gracious Sovereign

with

with the dew of thy Heavenly Spirit, that She may continue before thee in Health, Peace, Joy, and Honour, here on Earth, and finally arrive at the Kingdom of Glory. Give to all Nations Unity, Peace, and Concord, and let War and Bloodshed cease in all the World. Finally be Merciful, O Lord, to us all, forgiving our sins, and enduing us with the Grace of thy Holy Spirit, to amend our Lives, that we may be a People in whom thou mayest delight, and pitch the guard of thy Providence and Protection over us, thro' the Mercies and Merits of thy only Son our Saviour. *Amen.* to page 230 & then Father

An-

Another Prayer of Intercession before receiving the Sacrament.

O Most Gracious God, who so tenderly lovedst Mankind, as to give thy dear Son out of thy Bosom, to be a propitiation for the sins of the whole World, grant that the effects of this Redemption may be as Universal, as the design of it, that it may be to the Salvation of all. O let no Person, by Impenitence and wilful Sin, forfeit his part in it; but by the Power of thy Grace bring all, even the most obstinate Sinners, to Repentance. Enlighten all that sit in Darkness, all Jews, Turks, Infidels, and Hereticks; take from them all Blindness, Hardness of Heart, and Contempt of thy Word, and so fetch them Home, Blessed Lord, unto thy Fold, that they may be

be sav'd among the Number of the true *Israelites*. And for all those, upon whom the Name of thy Son is call'd, grant, O Lord, that their Conversation may be such, as becometh the Gospel of Christ; that his Name may be no longer Blasphem'd among the *Heathens*, thro' us. O Blessed Lord, how long shall Christendom continue the Vilest Part of the World, a Sink of all those abominable Pollutions, which even *Barbarians* Detest? O let not our Profession, and our Practice be always at so wide a distance. Let not the Disciples of the Holy and Immaculate Jesus, be, of all others, the most Prophane and Impure. Let not the Subjects of the Prince of Peace be, of all others, the most Contentious and Bloody; but make us Christians in Deed, as well as in Name, that we may walk worthy of that Holy Vocation wherewith we are called, and may all with one

Mind

Mind, and one Mouth, Glorify thee the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. Have Mercy on this languishing Church, look down from Heaven, the habitation of thy Holiness and of thy Glory. Where is thy Zeal, and thy Strength, the sounding of thy Bowels, and of thy Mercies towards us? Are they restrain'd? Be not Wroth very sore, O Lord, neither remember Iniquity for ever; but tho' our Backslidings are many, and we have grievously rebelled, yet, according to all thy Goodness, let thy Anger, and thy Fury be turn'd away; and cause thy Face to shine upon this Sanctuary, which is desolate, for the Lord's sake; and so separate between us and our sins, that they may no longer separate betwen us and our God. Save and defend all Christian Kings, Princes, and Governors, especially those to whom we owe Subjection; plead thou their Cause, O Lord, against

thoſe that ſtrive with them, and fight thou againſt thoſe that fight againſt them: And ſo guide and aſſiſt them in the diſcharge of that Office, whereunto thou haſt appointed them, that under them we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all Godlineſs and Honeſty. Bleſs them that wait at thine Altar, open thou their Lips that their Mouth may ſhew forth thy Praiſe. O let not the Lights of the World be put under Buſhels, but place them in their Candleſticks, that they may give light to all that are in the Houſe. Let not *Jeroboam*'s Prieſts prophane thy Service, but let the Seed of *Aaron* ſtill miniſter before thee. And O thou Father of Mercies, and God of all Comforts, ſuccour and relieve all that are in Affliction; deliver the Out-caſt and Poor, help them to Right that ſuffer Wrong, let the ſorrowful ſighing of the Priſoners come before thee, and according to the great-

greatneſs of thy Power, preſerve thou thoſe that are appointed to die: Grant eaſe to thoſe that are in Pain, ſupplies to thoſe that ſuffer Want, give to all Preſumptuous Sinners a ſenſe of their Sins, and to all Deſpairing, a ſight of thy Mercies; and do thou, O Lord, for every one abundantly above what they can ask or think. Forgive my Enemies, Perſecutors, and Slanderers, and turn their Hearts. Pour down thy Bleſſings on all my Friends, and Benefactors, all who have commended themſelves to my Prayers, (particularly, *&c.*) And grant, O merciful Father, that thro' this Blood of the Croſs, we may all be preſented pure, and unblameable, and unreproveable in thy ſight; that ſo we may be admitted into that Place of Purity, where no unclean Thing can enter, there to ſing eternal Praiſes to Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, for ever. *Amen.*

A Prayer before receiving the Holy Sacrament.

O Bleſſed Jeſus, who once offeredſt up thy ſelf for me on the Croſs, and now offereſt thy ſelf to me in the Sacrament, let not, I beſeech thee, my impenitence and unworthineſs fruſtrate theſe ſo ineſtimable Mercies to me, but qualify me by thy Grace, to receive the full Benefit of them. O Lord, I have abundant need of thee, but am ſo clogg'd with Guilt, ſo holden with the Cords of my Sins, that I am not able to move towards thee. O looſe me from this band, wherewith *Satan*, and my own Luſts have bound me, and draw me, that I may run after thee. O Lord, thou ſeeſt daily how eagerly I purſue the Paths that lead to Death; but when thou inviteſt me to life and glory, I turn my

Back

Back, and forſake my own Mercy. How often hath this Feaſt been prepar'd, and I have with frivolous Excuſes abſented my ſelf? Or, if I have come, it hath been rather to defy, than to adore thee; I have brought ſuch Troops of thy profeſs'd Enemies, unrepented Sins, along with me; as if I came not to commemorate, but to renew thy Paſſion, crucifying thee a-freſh, and putting thee to open ſhame. And now of what Puniſhment ſhall I be thought worthy, who have thus trampled under foot the Son of God, and counted the Blood of the Covenant an Unholy Thing? Yet, O merciful Jeſu, this Blood is my only Refuge: O let this make my Atonement, or I Periſh for ever. Wherefore didſt thou ſhed it but to ſave Sinners? Neither can the Merit of it be overwhelm'd, either by the greatneſs or number of Sins. I am a ſinner, a great one, O let me find its ſaving Efficacy. Be

merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me, for my Soul truſteth in thee, and in the cleſts of thy Wounds ſhall be my Refuge, until thy Father's Indignation be overpaſt. O thou, who haſt, as my High Prieſt, ſacrific'd for me, intercede for me alſo, and plead thy meritorious Sufferings on my behalf, and ſuffer not, O my Redeemer, the Price of thy Blood, as to my particular, to be utterly loſt: And grant, O Lord, that as the Sins I have to be forgiven, are many, ſo I may love much. Lord, thou ſeeſt what faint, what cold Affections I have towards thee: O warm and enliven them; and as in this Sacrament, that tranſcendent love of thine, in dying for me, is ſhed forth; ſo, I beſeech thee, let it convey ſuch Grace into me as may enable me to make ſome returns of Love; O let this Divine Fire deſcend from Heaven into my Soul, and let my ſins be the Burnt-offering

for

for it to consume, that there may not any corrupt Affection, any cursed thing be shelter'd in my Heart, that I may never again defile that Place, which thou hast chosen for thy Temple. Thou Diedst, O Dear Jesu, to Redeem me from all Iniquity. O let me not again sell my self to work Wickedness. But grant, that I may approach thee at this time, with most sincere and fixed Resolutions of an entire Reformation; and let me receive such Grace and Strength from thee, as may enable me faithfully to Perform them. Lord there are many old habituated Diseases my Soul Groans under, (*Here mention Particulars*) and tho' I lie never so long at the Pool of *Bethesda*, come never so often to thy Table, yet unless thou be pleas'd to put forth thy healing Vertue, they will still remain uncur'd. O Thou blessed Physician of Souls, heal me, and grant

I may now ſo touch thee, that every one of theſe loathſome Iſſues may immediately Stanch, that theſe ſickneſſes may not be unto Death, but unto the Glory of thy Mercy in pardoning, to the Glory of thy Grace in Purifying ſo Polluted a Wretch. O Chriſt hear me, and grant I may now approach thee with all ſuch Humility and Contrition, Love and Devotion, that thou mayeſt vouchſafe to come unto me, and abide with me, communicating to me thy ſelf, and all the merits of thy Paſſion. And then, O Lord, let no accuſations of Satan or my own Conſcience, Amaze or Diſtract me, but having Peace with thee, let me alſo have Peace in my ſelf, that this Wine may make Glad, this Bread of Life may ſtrengthen my Heart, and enable me chearfully to run the way of thy Commandments. Grant this, merciful Saviour, for thine own Bowels and Compaſſions Sake. *Amen.*

Prayers

Prayers of more immediate addreſs to the Holy Sacrament.

O Lord prepare my Heart in Prayer.

I.

O Moſt Glorious Lord God, behold I a Miſerable and wretched Sinner, am now approaching to thy holy Table, to feaſt my Soul upon thy precious Body and Blood. O Lord I eſteem my ſelf unworthy of the leaſt Crumb that falls from thy Table. I am a Dog, how ſhall I preſume to take the Childrens Bread; I who am ſo ſtain'd and polluted by my manifold Sins. But, I come O Lord, to eaſe my ſelf of Sin, and to bury all my Tranſgreſſions at the Foot of thy Croſs. I come, O Lord, to be purg'd

purg'd throughly from my Iniquities, and to be ſorry for my Sins, which are without number, but not more than my dear Saviour's Blood can expiate.

II.

O Thou brighteſt Morning Star, ariſe now with healing in thy Wings, and ſay unto my Soul, I am thy Salvation; O do thou now ariſe and let thine Enemies be ſcatter'd, which are my luſts and vile Affections; and let them that hate thee flee before thee, thoſe luſts and paſſions that would not that thou ſhouldſt rule over them. Make me a clean Heart, O my Redeemer, and ſubdue every Thought to the Obedience of Chriſt; and make me a fit Gueſt at thy holy Table, that I may with a ſtrong and lively Faith look thro' the Vail into the Holy of Hollies, and receive all the Benefits

of

of thy Death and Paſſion, exhibited to me in this holy Bread, and this Cup of Bleſſing, which thou haſt appointed to repreſent thy Body and Blood: This I beg for thy alone ſake, my only Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

MOſt gracious God, who of thy infinite Mercy haſt given thy Son Jeſus Chriſt, to be our great High-Prieſt, and the Biſhop of our Souls, who did offer up himſelf to thee a pure and immaculate Sacrifice upon the Croſs for us miſerable Sinners, and has given us his Fleſh to to eat, and his Blood to drink, in a myſtical manner; thou haſt aſſur'd us by thy Holy Spirit, that as often as we Eat that Bread, and Drink that Cup, we ſhew forth the Lord's Death till his coming again. I humbly beſeech thee, O God, by the merits of his Blood, the great Price of our Redemption; I entreat thee

by

by his wonderful and ineffable Charity, whereby he has lov'd us unworthy Creatures ſo far as to waſh away our Sins in his own Blood, that thou wouldſt, by thy Grace, make me worthy to Partake of theſe Holy Myſteries. Let my Repentance be hearty and ſincere, and expreſs it ſelf in all the parts of a holy Obedience for the time to come: Thou alone out of an unclean thing canſt bring a clean, of a wretched Sinner therefore make me holy and righteous. Thou art the Fountain of Mercy, ſhut not up thy Bowels of Compaſſion towards me. Thou art the great Phyſician of Souls, diſplay thy Power in my Health and Recovery.

Let me approach thy Holy Table with Reverence and Devotion, that no vile Affections may hinder me from receiving the benefits of this Divine Nouriſhment. Let me Celebrate this Chriſtian Sacrifice with

purity

Purity of Heart, and a right Intention of Mind, that I may obtain all thoſe Advantages, for which thou wert graciouſly pleas'd to appoint it. Let me entirely reſign my Soul and Body, to be a Reaſonable, Holy and Lively Sacrifice unto thee, for thou haſt the juſteſt Claim to me, ſince the bleſſed Jeſus has purchas'd me at the Price of his own Blood. Grant, O Lord, that I may conſtantly endeavour to make ſome Proficiency in all the Vertues of the Chriſtian Life; becauſe my bleſſed Lord has obtain'd for me, by the merits of his ſufferings, the grace and aſſiſtance of thy holy Spirit, to work in me, both to will, and to do of thy good Pleaſure. Make me ready to be reconcil'd to all thoſe that have offended me, becauſe, when we were Enemies, we were reconcil'd to God, by the Death of his Son. Let me embrace all my poor Brethren, with ſincere Love and

Charity, and contribute all I can to the relief of Christ's distress'd Members, because he thought not his Life too Dear, nor his Blood too Precious, to Redeem me from a state of Bondage and Slavery.

Strengthen me, O Lord, in such a manner by this spiritual Food, that I may successfully Encounter all the attacks of my spiritual Enemies; suppress in me the Spirit of Pride and Vain-Glory, of Envy, and Detraction, of Uncleanness and Intemperance, or of any distrust and diffidence of thy Mercy: May all Temptations to these Offences against thy Holy Laws be overcome by that Power which thou shalt be pleas'd to communicate to me in this Holy Sacrament, and may all those Evils, which the craft and subtilty of the Devil, or Man worketh against me, be brought to nought; that, being outwardly and inwardly Fortified, by the assistance of thy Grace,

Grace, I may press towards the Mark of the Prize of the high Calling of God in Christ Jesus; when I shall enjoy thee no longer in Mystery, which is our Lot and Portion here below, but see thee Face to Face, and be eternally satisfied with the pleasures of thy Kingdom, in and through the merits of Jesus Christ, our only Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

I.

An Act of Love.

O Most gracious and eternal God, the helper of the helpless, the comforter of the comfortless, the hope of the afflicted, the bread of the hungry, the drink of the thirsty, and the Saviour of all them that wait on thee; I Bless and Glorify thy Name, and adore thy Goodness, and delight in thy Love, that thou hast

once more given me the opportunity of receiving the greatest favour which I can receive in this World, even the Body and Blood of my dearest Saviour. O take from me all affection to Sin or Vanity: Let not my affections dwell below, but soar upwards to the Element of Love, to the seat of God, the Regions of Glory, and the inheritance of Jesus; that I may hunger and thirst for the Bread of Life, and the Wine of elect Souls, and may know no Loves, but the Love of God, and the most merciful Jesus *Amen.*

II.

An Act of Desire.

O Blessed Jesus, thou hast us'd many Arts to save me, thou hast given thy Life to Redeem me, thy holy Spirit to Sanctify me, thy self for my Example, thy word for my

my Rule, thy grace for my Guide, thy Sacred Body hanging on the Tree of the Croſs, for the ſin of my Soul; and after all this, thou haſt ſent thy Apoſtles and Miniſters of Salvation to call me, to importune me, to conſtrain me to Holineſs, Peace and Felicity. O now come, Lord Jeſus, come quickly: My Heart is deſirous of thy Preſence, and thirſty of thy Grace, and would fain entertain thee, not as a Gueſt, but as an Inhabitant, as the Lord of all my Faculties. Enter in and take Poſſeſſion, and dwell with me for ever, that I alſo may dwell in the Heart of my deareſt Lord, which was opened for me with a Spear and Love.

III.

An Act of Contrition.

LORD thou ſhalt find my Heart full of Cares and worldly Deſires, cheated with the love of

Riches, and Neglect of holy things, Proud and Unmortified, False and Crafty to deceive it self; Intricated and Entangled with difficult Cases of Conscience, with Knots which my own Wildness and Inconsideration, and Impatience, have tied and shuffled together. O my dearest Lord, if thou canst behold such an impure seat, behold, the place to which thou art invited, is full of Passion and Prejudice, evil Principles, and evil Habits; Peevish and Disobedient, Lustful and Intemperate, and full of sad Remembrances, that I have often provok'd to Anger and Jealousy thee my God, my dearest Saviour, him that Died for me, him that suffer'd Torments for me, that is infinitely Good to me, and infinitely Good and Perfect in himself. This, O dearest Saviour, is a sad Truth, and I am heartily asham'd, and truly sorrowful for it; and do deeply hate all my sins,

and

and am full of Indignation against my self, for so unworthy, so careless, so continued, so great a Folly: And humbly beg of thee to increase my Sorrow and my Care, and my hatred against Sin; and make my love to thee, swell up into a great Grace, and then to Glory and Immensity.

IV.

An Act of Faith.

THIS indeed is my Condition: but I know, O blessed Jesus, that thou didst take upon thee my Nature, that thou mightest suffer for my sins, and thou didst suffer to deliver me from them, and from thy Father's Wrath: And I was deliver'd from this Wrath, that I might serve thee in Holiness and Righteousness all my Days. Lord, I am as sure thou didst the great Work of Redemption for me, and

all

all Mankind, as that I am alive. This is my hope, the ſtrength of my Spirit, my Joy, and my Confidence: And do thou never let the Spirit of Unbelief enter into me, and take me from this Rock. Here will I dwell, for I have a delight therein: Here I will Live, and here I deſire to Die.

V.

The Petition.

THerefore, O bleſſed Jeſu, who art my Saviour and my God, whoſe Body is my Food, and thy Righteouſneſs is my Robe; thou art the Prieſt, and the Sacrifice, the Maſter of the Feaſt, and the Feaſt it ſelf, the Phyſician of my Soul, the Light of mine Eyes, the Purifier of my Stains; enter into my Heart, and caſt out from thence all Impurities, all the Remains of the

old

old Man; and grant I may partake of this holy Sacrament, with much Reverence and Holy Reliſh, and great Effect, receiving hence the Communication of thy holy Body and Blood, for the eſtabliſhment of an unreproveable Faith of unfeign'd Love, for the fulneſs of Wiſdom, for the healing of my Soul, for the bleſſing and preſervation of my Body, for the taking out the ſting of Temporal Death, and for the aſſurance of a holy Reſurrection, for the ejection of all Evil from within me, and the fulfilling of all thy Righteous Commandments; and to procure for me a Mercy and a fair Reception at the Day of Judgment, through thy Mercies, O holy and Ever-Bleſſed Saviour Jeſus. *Amen.*

Sentences to be us'd just before, or at the Receiving the Holy Sacrament.

LIKE as the Hart desireth the Water-brooks, so longeth my Soul after thee, O God.

My Soul is a-thirst for God, yea even for the living God: when shall I come before the presence of God?

O send out thy light and thy truth, that I may go unto the Altar of God, even unto the God of my Joy and Gladness; and with my Heart will I give thanks to thee, O God, my God.

I will wash my Hands in innocency, O Lord, and so will I go to thine Altar.

Thou shalt prepare a Table before me, against them that trouble me; Thou hast anointed my Head with

with Oil, and my Cup ſhall be full. Thy loving Kindneſs and Mercy ſhall follow me all the Days of my Life, and I will dwell in the Houſe of the Lord for ever.

This is that Bread which came down from Heaven, whoſoever eateth thereof ſhall never hunger. Thou dealeſt thy Bread to thoſe which hunger after Righteouſneſs: O feed my fainting Soul with this Bread of Life.

O ſtrengthen my heart and hands by a lively Faith, and open my mouth with fervent Deſires, that I may eat for the refreſhment of my Soul.

O let my Soul feel the ſpiritual efficacy of thy Grace, that I may not eat Unworthily, or to my Condemnation. O Lord, I beſeech thee, enable and direct me, by thy Holy and Bleſſed Spirit, to receive worthily.

Come,

Come, O Lord, and make no long tarrying, O my God! I am not worthy thou ſhouldſt enter under my Roof; but, Lord, be merciful to me a ſinner. I long for thy Salvation! O ſatisfy me with thy Likeneſs;

I open my Heart to thee, Oh! come unto me, and abide with me, and powerfully Support me in all Tryals and Temptations, when I moſt need thy help. *Amen.*

O Lord, God, how I receive the Body and Blood of my moſt bleſſed Saviour, Jeſus Chriſt, the Price of my Redemption, is the very wonder of my Soul, yet my moſt firm and conſtant Belief upon the Words of my bleſſed Saviour. At this time they are graciouſly tender'd to me, and my Faith: Lord make me a worthy Receiver, and be it unto me as he hath ſaid. *Amen.*

I Have ſinn'd, What ſhall I do unto thee, O thou Preſerver of Men.?

If thou, Lord, ſhouldſt be extreme to mark what is done amiſs, O Lord, who may abide it?

But with the Lord there is Mercy, and with him is plenteous Redemption.

Behold, O Lord, thy beloved Son, in whom thou art well pleas'd.

Hearken to the cry of his Blood, which ſpeaketh better things than that of *Abel*.

By his Agony and Bloody Sweat, by his Croſs and Paſſion, Good Lord deliver me.

O Lamb of God, that takeſt away the Sins of the World, grant me thy Peace.

O Lamb of God, that takeſt away the Sins of the World, have Mercy upon me.

Thou haſt ſaid, That he that eateth thy Fleſh, and drinketh thy Blood, hath eternal Life.

Behold the ſervant of the Lord, be it unto me according to thy Word.

By thy Crucified Body deliver me from this body of Death.

O let this Blood of thine purge my Conſcience from dead works, to ſerve the living God.

Lord, if thou wilt, thou canſt make me clean;

O touch me and ſay, I will, be thou clean.

I will receive the Cup of Salvation, and call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will ratify my Vows with this Blood of the New Covenant, and engage my ſelf to be eternally thine.

Satisfy my thirſty Soul with good things, and let this Communion of the Blood of Chriſt put Joy and Gladneſs into my Heart.

I am unworthy, O Lord, to appear in thy Presence. But thou art able to save them to the uttermost, who come unto God by thee; and dost live for ever, to make intercession for us.

No Man cometh unto thee, except the Father draw him, and thou wilt raise him up at the last Day.

O have Compassion upon my penitent Soul, which draws near to the Throne of Grace, that I may obtain Mercy and find Grace to help in time of need.

Immediately after receiving both Kinds.

LORD, I have receiv'd this Sacrament of the Body and Blood of my dear Saviour. His Mercy has given it, and my Faith receiv'd it into my Soul; I humbly beseech

thee, ſpeak Mercy and Peace unto my Conſcience, and enrich me with all thoſe Graces which come from that precious Body and Blood, even till I be poſſeſs'd of eternal Life in Chriſt. *Amen.*

O Thou that ſitteſt on high with the Father, and art here inviſibly preſent with us; come and ſanctify theſe thy Gifts, and thoſe alſo by whom, and thoſe for whom, and the end for which they are offer'd up. *Amen.*

WHAT ſhall I render unto the Lord for all the Benefits he hath done unto me?

Worthy is the Lamb that was ſlain, to receive Power and Riches, Wiſdom and Strength, Honour and Glory, and Bleſſing.

Therefore Bleſſing, Honour, Glory and Power, be unto him that ſitteth upon the Throne, and to the Lamb, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

I Have ſworn, and am ſtedfaſtly purpos'd to keep thy Righteous Judgments.

O hold thou up my goings in thy Paths, that my footſteps ſlip not.

I Praiſe, I Bleſs thee, I Glorify thee, O Lord moſt Holy, that thou haſt at this time ſo refreſh'd my Soul, and fill'd me with Holy Deſires; O let thy tender Mercy always keep me in this happy Temper, that I may never err, nor ſtray from thy Commandments, but keep firm that Covenant which thou haſt ſeal'd with thy moſt Precious Blood, for my Redemption. And direct me, O Lord, and guide me ſo here, that I may be a fit Member for thy Heavenly Kingdom hereafter. *Amen.*

Prayers at Home after Receiving.

O Taſte and ſee how Gracious the Lord is: Bleſſed is the Man that truſteth in him. Lord,

what am I, that my Saviour ſhould become my Food, that the Son of God ſhould be the Meat of Worms, of Duſt and Aſhes, of a Sinner, of him that was his Enemy. But this thou haſt done to me, becauſe thou art infinitely Good, and wonderfully Gracious, and loveſt to bleſs every one of us, in turning us from our evil Ways. Enter into me, O bleſſed Jeſus, let no root of bitterneſs ſpring up in my heart; but be thou Lord of all my Faculties. O let me feed on thee by Faith, and grow up, by the increaſe of God, to a perfect Man, in Chriſt Jeſus. *Amen.*

O Bleſſed and Eternal High-Prieſt, let the ſacrifice of the Croſs, which thou didſt once offer for the Sins of the whole World, and which thou doſt, now and always, repreſent in Heaven to thy Father, by thy never ceaſing Interceſſion, and which this Day has been exhibited

on

on thy Holy Table, Sacramentally, obtain Mercy and Peace, Faith and Charity, Safety and Establishment, to thy Holy Church, which thou hast founded upon a Rock, the Rock of a Holy Faith; and let not the Gates of Hell prevail against it, nor the Enemy of Mankind take any Soul out of thy Hand, whom thou hast both purchas'd with thy Blood, and sanctified by thy Spirit. Preserve all thy People from Heresy and division of Spirit, from Scandal and the Spirit of Delusion, from Sacrilege and hurtful Persecutions. Thou, O blessed Jesus, didst die for us: Keep me for ever in Holy Living, from Sin and sinful Shame, in the Communion of thy Church, and thy Church in Safety and Grace, in Truth and Peace, unto thy Second Coming. *Amen.*

Dear

DEarest Jesu, since thou art pleas'd to enter into me, O be jealous of thy House, and the Place where thine Honour dwelleth. Suffer no unclean Spirit, or unholy Thought to come near thy Dwelling, lest it defile the Ground where thy Holy Feet have trod. O teach me so to walk, that I may never disrepute the Honour of my Religion, nor stain the Holy Robe which thou hast now put upon my Soul, nor break my Holy Vows, which I have made, and thou hast seal'd; nor lose my Right of Inheritance, my Privilege of being Co-heir with Jesus, into the Hope of which I have now farther enter'd: But be thou pleas'd to love me, with the love of a Father, and a Brother, and a Husband, and a Lord; and make me to serve thee in the Communion of Saints; in receiving the Sacrament, in the Practice of all holy Vertues, in the imita-

imitation of thy Life, and conformity to thy ſufferings, that I having now put on the Lord Jeſus, may marry his Loves, and his Enmities, may deſire his Glory, may obey his Laws, and be united to his Spirit, and in the Day of the Lord I may be found, having on the wedding Garment; and bearing in my Body and Soul, the marks of the Lord Jeſus, that I may enter into the Joy of my Lord, and partake of his Glories for ever and ever. *Amen.*

O Let this Commemoration of my Crucified Saviour, influence all my Thoughts, Words and Actions, that my Converſation may be as becomes the Goſpel of Chriſt. Reward me not according to my Deſerts, but thy own Mercy in Jeſus Chriſt, to whom with thee O Father and the Holy Spirit, be all Honour and Glory, World without End. *Amen.*

Sen-

Sentences out of the Holy Scriptures, to be us'd after Receiving the Holy Sacrament, which conclude this Office.

THE Lord is the Portion of mine Inheritance, and of my Cup, thou maintaineſt my lot;

Thou wilt ſhew me the path of Life, in thy Preſence is fulneſs of Joy, at thy Right hand there are Pleaſures for evermore.

Hold thou up my Goings in thy Paths, that my Footſteps ſlip not.

I will behold thy Face in Righteouſneſs; I ſhall be ſatisfied when I awake with thy likeneſs.

Thou prepareſt a Table before me, in the Preſence of mine Enemies: Thou anointeſt mine Head with Oyl, my Cup runneth over.

O let thy Goodneſs and Mercy follow me all the Days of my Life; and I will dwell in the Houſe of the Lord for ever.

II.

One thing have I desir'd of the Lord, that will I seek after, that I may dwell in the House of the Lord all the Days of my Life, to behold the Beauty of the Lord, and to enquire into his Temple.

I will offer in his Tabernacle Sacrifices of Joy, I will sing; yea, I will sing Praises unto the Lord.

The Lord is my Strength and my Shield, my Heart trusted in him, and I am helped; therefore my Heart greatly rejoyceth, and in my Song will I Praise him.

The Young Lions do lack and suffer Hunger, but they that seek the Lord, shall not want any manner of thing that is good.

III.

As the Hart panteth after the Water-brooks, so panteth my Soul after thee, O God.

My Soul thirsteth for God, for the living God; When shall I come and appear before God?

O ſend out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me, let them bring me unto thy holy Hill, and to thy Tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the Altar of God, unto God my exceeding Joy; and will Praiſe him, who is the health of my Countenance, and my God.

I will offer unto God Thanksgiving, and pay my Vows unto the moſt high.

I will abide in thy Tabernacle for ever: I will truſt in the covert of thy Wings.

Thus will I Bleſs thee, while I live; I will lift up my Hands in thy Name.

My Soul ſhall be ſatisfied as with marrow and fatneſs, and my Mouth ſhall Praiſe thee with joyful Lips.

Numbers VI. 24, 25, 26.

The Lord bleſs me, and keep me:

The Lord make his Face ſhine upon me, and be gracious unto me:

The Lord lift up his Countenance upon me, and give me Peace.

Our Father which art in Heaven, *&c.*

FINIS.

MVSEVM BRITANNICVM